

They Are Coming Back, Every Train Bringing Winter Residents and New Settlers to the Wonder City

ST. CLOUD HAS
THE
BEST SOIL,
BEST PEOPLE,
BEST CLIMATE,
TO BE FOUND ON EARTH.

St. Cloud Tribune

ST. CLOUD OFFERS
YOU
HEALTH,
HAPPINESS,
PROSPERITY,
FOR THE ASKING.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1915.

VOLUME 7, NO. 5.

FIFTY OLD UNION BOYS IN HIGH SPIRITS LEAVE ON SPECIAL TRAIN

Last Saturday night a monster crowd gathered at the depot to see the old boys off to Washington to what in all probability will be the last national encampment, at least the last for many old veterans.

A special Pullman had been standing on the sidetrack all day waiting for the soldiers to get ready, and many had made themselves comfortable hours before the train was scheduled to leave.

With blare of trumpet and roll of drum the old boys marched to the train, each one determined to do his part and show off to the best advantage in the big parade at Washington. The encampment will be finished.

Mr. S. W. Porter Reports Two Sales

S. W. Porter was the salesman in two transactions this week.

Pat Flood, from Culbertson, Mont., bought an acre-and-a-quarter tract, one mile from town and near the lake.

B. A. Hadden, from Hornbrook, Cal., purchased an acre-and-a-quarter tract beside the one purchased by Mr. Flood. The sales were both cash.

These two gentlemen only arrived Monday, and it is needless to say they think well of the Wonder City.

and the boys are expected to return by next Wednesday night.

There is also expected to be several hundred prospective settlers return with the old boys on a special train leaving Washington as soon as the encampment is over. They will be given an ovation on their arrival in the Wonder City.

The following story is from the Washington Times of last Wednesday. We all know Peter Lamb, the drummer boy referred to:

The drummer boy who marched in the van of the Eighteenth Ohio Volunteers when the regiment responded to the call of President Lincoln for defenders of the Union in 1861, Dr. Peter Lamb, of St. Cloud, Florida, a sedate, gray-haired man, by his arrival here yesterday, has the honor of being the drummer "boy" in the van of the army of veterans who are coming again to the National Capital to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the great war.

Dr. Lamb has the distinction of being the first member of the Civil War musicians to reach the city, and with too of his comrades, expects to lead the veterans by the beating of drums and shrill notes of fifes in the grand review next Tuesday.

The one-time drummer of the 18th Ohio is not a stranger in Washington. He lived here fifteen years, having

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RESULT OF AN HOUR'S SPORT IN OUR LAKE

FARMERS' FIELD DAY WILL BE HELD SATURDAY AT EDGEWATER

Next Saturday the farmers, fruit growers and truckers of Osceola county will hold a field day at Edgewater, seven miles below Kissimmee, on the west shore of Lake Tohopekaliga.

The principal speaker of the day will be Dr. Logan, veterinarian of the Bureau of Animal Industry of the Department of Agriculture, who has been assigned to work in Florida, and who has his headquarters at Gainesville. C. K. McQuarrie, State agent of Farmers' Co-operative Demonstration Work, will also be in attendance, to give our people the benefit of his extensive knowledge, as will also Mr. B. E. Evans, demonstration agent for Osceola county, and who is responsible for this meeting that will give farmers, fruit growers, truckers and stockmen the opportunity of obtaining valuable information from men who are recognized authorities in their respective lines.

An invitation has been extended the St. Cloud Fruit and Truck Growers' Association to be present, and it is expected the membership will attend in a body. The boat, which will convey the visitors, will leave the dock at Kissimmee promptly at 9 o'clock a. m., and all who attend are requested to carry their lunch, as the entire day will be spent at that famous farm. The return trip to Kissimmee will be made in time to permit the St. Cloud delegation to take the train leaving at 4:30 p. m.

Whereas the farmers and growers of Florida constitute a most staple and dependable factor in the material development and permanent prosperity of the state; and Whereas the farmers and growers well merit being honored by having one day in each year designated as a legal holiday in their honor; and Whereas, it is desirable that our

(Continued on page 8)

Mrs. W. E. Cook Sent Us Beautiful Flowers

Last Saturday morning, real early, a beautiful wreath of flowers was sent the Tribune by Mrs. W. E. Cook. The wreath was composed of one branch about three feet long which was covered with a beautiful white flower with a yellow center. The peculiarity of the flower, the name of which we afterwards learned to be the "Lemon Vine," is that it blooms for only one day, and always on the same day.

The Tribune telephone was kept busy asking us what we knew about the flowers which had all blossomed in one night.

The leaf of the flower is of a waxy nature and there are a few thorns on the stem.

We hung the flowers in the doorway of the Tribune office and in a few minutes it was covered with honey bees, as the flowers are extremely fragrant.

We appreciate the courtesy of Mrs. Cook in remembering the Tribune. The same kind of flowers were in bloom all about this section on last Saturday only.

Dance Tonight

There will be a dance tonight at Van's Pavilion on the lake front. It is expected this will be a very enjoyable occasion. The Kissimmee Orchestra will furnish the music and a large crowd from our neighboring city is expected.

There will be nothing lacking to make the evening one of the most pleasant in the history of the Wonder City.

Governor Sets "Farmer's Day" For October 8th

Governor Trammell, by proclamation, has designated October 8th as "Farmer's Day." His proclamation follows:

"State of Florida, Executive Office, By the Governor—a Proclamation: Whereas, the last legislature enacted a law designating the second Friday in October of each year as 'farmer's day'; and

"Whereas, the farmers and growers of Florida constitute a most staple and dependable factor in the material development and permanent prosperity of the state; and

"Whereas the farmers and growers well merit being honored by having one day in each year designated as a legal holiday in their honor; and

"Whereas, it is desirable that our

G. A. R. Entertainment Was Grand Success

Last Thursday night the G. A. R. Hall was well patronized and a very fine program was rendered. We shall not enumerate them all, they were all good and better.

Prof. A. Marks, a professional musician, came over from Kissimmee and gave his services free to the entertainment, and of course his was the leading number. He played seven different instruments.

The entertainment was for the benefit of the Drum Corps which accompanied the St. Cloud delegation to Washington.

BUILDINGS SPRING UP IN A NIGHT LIKE MUSHROOM IN WONDER CITY

A prominent citizen of St. Cloud, who has spent the summer in the North, returned last week, and meeting a Tribune representative remarked: "Cottages seem to spring up over night; the Wonder City's new growth makes me think of a field of mushrooms."

Our friend was right in stating that "cottages seem to spring up in a night," but he was wrong regarding the mushroom part.

The growth of St. Cloud has been rapid. Of that there is no room for argument, but unlike the mushroom, it is a stable, solid growth, and like the sturdy oak tree, once rooted, nothing can kill it. St. Cloud has grown beyond the wildest dreams of its promoters; St. Cloud is still growing, and St. Cloud will continue to grow long after every venerable veteran has crossed the great divide. St. Cloud is built on a solid foundation, because it has the soil and climate to grow anything you may plant, and new railroads are as sure to come as Gabriel is to blow his horn. Death and taxes are conceded to be two things that are certain, and we say that the continued growth of St. Cloud is just as sure as either of them.

Among the new buildings now going up in the Wonder City we will mention:

A. B. Ewing's cottage, five rooms, on Pennsylvania avenue and Fifteenth

street, where Mr. Ewing will make his home.

Elmer Ide's cottage on Ohio avenue and Thirteenth street is now ready for occupancy.

A Mr. Olmstead started the erection of a cottage last Tuesday. We have no details concerning it.

A. W. Daugherty is erecting a cottage on Wisconsin avenue and Eleventh street.

W. H. Millson is building a stone garage in the rear of his cigar factory on Tenth street.

A negro has just completed a fine

(Continued on page 8)

Five Coming to St. Cloud by Auto

Watervliet, Mich., Sept. 24. 15. Editor Tribune:—

I expect to start for St. Cloud on the 4th of October; going to drive my car through. Our party will number five, and will include my sister and her family. Don't know whether we will get there or not, but are going to try.

My sister is Mrs. A. W. Easton, who has a house and lot there. My wife and two boys and myself thought we would try the Sunny South for one winter and see how we like it.

Yours very truly,
Fred O. Fay.

ST. CLOUD WILL HAVE FINE EXHIBIT AT THE ORLANDO FAIR

Now that our county commissioners have appropriated five hundred dollars to defray the expenses of an exhibit of Osceola county's products at the Orlando fair, it behooves the people of St. Cloud to lend their full support to the plan by getting together an exhibit that will be a credit to this city of wonderful possibilities.

But to do this there must be a head to the movement to make it a success, and we know of no body of men best fitted to take the initiative in the matter than the St. Cloud Fruit & Truck Growers Association. The members of that association are well acquainted with what St. Cloud produces, they know who grows the big-

gest produce, the most and best strawberries to the acre, the largest bunch of bananas and the juiciest and sweetest and heaviest pineapples; they understand how to pack these things for shipment and how to display them to make them pleasing to the eye. In fact they are the men to take charge of this matter and carry it to a successful conclusion, and in their labors they will have the full co-operation of Mr. B. E. Evans, county demonstration agent, whom the commissioners have placed at the head of the plan.

And the ladies must not forget that they are expected to do their full share in this matter. It is desired that such as needle work, painting, preserves, jellies, marmalades and everything that is the handiwork of women be included in this exhibit, and who but the Ladies' Improvement Club should lead in this. The members of that club have done much for St. Cloud, they are constantly laboring to further our city's interests, and if they will take charge of this part of the exhibit we need have no fear as to the outcome. They will be able

(Continued on page 8.)

ST. CLOUD DRAMATIC ASS'N WILL PRODUCE MANY OF BEST DRAMAS

There is always something new coming to life in St. Cloud. Now it is a dramatic association which has been organized for the purpose of producing high grade plays and sketches that tend to elevate and uplift. There will be no questionable sketches produced. The members of the new St. Cloud Dramatic Association are composed of the leading church and business people of the city.

The meeting held last Wednesday night was well attended and every element of success was evidenced in the enthusiasm displayed.

Candidates for membership must be endorsed and vouched for by some reputable citizen.

Last winter the Schubert Club produced the opera "Queen Esther," and it was conceded to be great.

Good drama appeals to almost every

one, and there is no doubt that the new organization will be self sustaining and become an asset to St. Cloud.

The Ideal Garden

Even a slip of ground for a cabbage and gooseberry bush is better than no garden at all; but happy are those who are blessed with a corner of earth large enough to grow flowers and shrubs, fruits and vegetables, and still leave space for the owner to work or rest in. For a garden that is devoted merely to decorative or utilitarian ends falls short of its rightful mission. To be an ideal outdoor spot, it must be adapted to human comfort and refreshment and cheered by the intimate touch of personal occupancy.

CLEAN-UP DAY BRINGS GRATIFYING RESULTS IN "WONDER CITY"

Tuesday was Clean-Up Day, and gratifying results are to be seen on every hand. Look in the alleys and see the improved conditions. Look at the vacant lots and note the improvement.

Marshal McIndree made it a point to notify the citizens that last Tuesday was the day to clean up. Many did not need to be told, for most of the citizens of St. Cloud take pride in keeping their town clean.

These gratifying results will soon fade away if the people do not cling to the spirit of cleanliness and beauty throughout the entire year.

Much as we depend on the city authorities for the heavier part of the clean-up work, that which is most essential is that every householder shall make up his mind to maintain existing conditions and improve them whenever possible.

It is the bits of paper and clusters of dirt which offend the eye. They are easily removed and ought not be allowed to accumulate.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kaufman Are Here

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kaufman, of Wellsboro, Pa., arrived in St. Cloud Tuesday morning and immediately came to the Tribune office and renewed their subscription to the paper. Mr. Kaufman owns fifteen acres and three town lots here. This couple will be here about fifteen days and if satisfied will arrange to make their home here. So far they are well pleased, and the Tribune will be glad to learn they have decided to stay.

THE CLEAR DEFINITION OF IMMATURE GRAPEFRUIT AND ORANGES

Washington, D. C., Sept. 27.—In response to repeated requests from many growers and shippers of grapefruit and Florida oranges, the Bureau of Chemistry in its service and regulatory announcements will define the

terms "immature" and "maturity" as applied to these products. This definition is made because it is believed that it will give shippers a more exact means of determining for themselves whether their fruit has reached the proper stage for marketing—a matter about which at present there is much uncertainty.

The definition is as follows:

Back Yard Gardening

About this time every year numberless householders have the gardening fever, and very many yield to it, but they are frequently too anxious to have the first lettuce or radishes in the neighborhood, and undertake too much. They work too hard and unwisely, and soon tire, but there are always some who persevere and succeed. A small back yard that commands plenty of sun will grow vegetables enough to make a notable difference in the size of household bills, and will not require a great deal of work. There are no vegetables which taste so good as those freshly gathered from your own garden.

With the information now available the Bureau of Chemistry considers all grapefruit to be immature if the juice does not contain soluble solids equal to, or in excess of, seven parts to each part of acid contained in the juice, the acidity of the juice to be calculated as citric acid without water of crystallization. The Bureau also considers Florida oranges to be immature if the juice does not contain soluble solids equal to, or in excess of, eight parts to every part of acid contained in the juice, the acidity to be calculated as citric acid without water of crystallization.

Owing to the fact that the invest-

(Continued on page 8.)

NEW ST. CLOUD HOTELFIREPROOF—MODERN
Rooms \$1.00 per day up—Special Weekly Rates for Summer**GEO. H. LEHKER, Prop.**

MAY TO OCTOBER

MANAGER ALLEGHANY INN, GOSHEN, VIRGINIA

The Great Highway

As I came down the great highway
The river hills were bright with
dew,
And where the hill trees lined the way
The morning light was streaming
through.
I do not know if you have felt
The thrill of beauty when the day
Is breaking through the river mists
So softly, delicate and gray—
But God was in His heaven then,
As I came down the great highway.

Within a day so many pass
Upon that wide and brimming road
But do they all, I wonder, know
That beauty there has her abode?
Do their hearts, too, make tender
songs

For beauty of the summer day—
For willows mirrored in the stream,
And great green hills in their array?
I wondered while my own heart sang
As I came down the great highway.

The great highway is there for all
To travel as their fancies choose—
The great boats welcome and the
small.

Alike for all their gallant crews,
Within a day so many pass,
But do their fancies ever play,
As when might, in that broad road,
Delightfully? I cannot say.

I only know my own heart sang
As I came down the great highway.
St. Louis Post Dispatch.

**Only Need
One Good Idea**

Post put Battle Creek on the map
with one idea—prepared breakfast
foods—remarks "Girard" in the Phila-
delphia Ledger.

Mr. Johnson took the scratch out
of the phonograph and so gave not
only Camden and New Jersey the Vic-
tor, but the country one of its most
amazing business successes.

Pulverizing charcoal to make it a
more economic fuel was so good an
idea that Walter S. Wright is the
fourth generation of his family to
continue that century-old family in
Camden county.

The thought that a needle could
sew with the eye in the point instead
of the other end was what made Howe
and his sewing machine.

Bending a piece of wire to give it
a "hump"—the whole world knows
the story of the DeLong hook and
eye.

Half a dozen men sitting in a little
coffee house said to another: "We'll
guarantee you against losing your
ship and cargo," and so started the
world's most celebrated insurance
company, which is known as Lloyds.

In this age of enormous business,
the fellow who gets just one good
idea for bettering any one of a thou-
sand things can at once order his
steam yacht.—Ex.

Official Ease

When Uncle Jim was landed
Into an office high,
His luck, 'mongst us, commanded
Of envy many a sigh.
We pictured him, all free from care,
Reclining in an easy chair,
With servitors drawn up in line
To tempt him with cigars and wine.

Yet when we rushed with gladness
To visit Uncle Jim,
His smile was full of sadness;
His tone was rather grim.
He never rests nor drinks nor smokes
Least he offend us voting folks,
And those who stand in line are found
Just ordering Uncle Jim around.
—Washington Star.

'THFUL SPOUSE

TRL. "The invalid exclaims—
"Long delirium of
fort that lov-
"Where am I?"
ed, waking from the
fever and feeling the com-
ing hands had supplied.
"—in heaven?"
"No dear," cooed his wife; "I
still with you."—Toledo Blade.

**What That Billion
Dollars Would Do**

The Chicago Herald presents the
following interesting summary of what
could be done with the billion dollars
the allies are trying to borrow in the
United States:

2,500,000 automobiles, one for every
man, woman and child in Chicago.
25,000,000,000 pounds of sugar.
200,000,000 barrels of flour.
10,000,000,000 10-cent cigars.
1,000,000,000 pairs of baby shoes.
13,333,334 cows at \$75 each.
10,000,000 horses at \$100 each.
22,000,000 bales of cotton at 10-1-2
cents a pound, which is more cotton
than this country raises.

200,000,000 aeroplanes at \$5,000 each.
4,000,000,000 dozens eggs at 25 cents
per dozen.
40,000,000 suits of clothes at \$25
each.

5,555,555,550 pounds of dressed ribs
of beef at present market price.
20,000,000,000 loaves of bread.
9,090,909,000 gallons of gasoline.
200,000,000 pairs of men's shoes.
4,000,000,000 pairs of socks.

2,000,000 pianos.
500,000,000 men's shirts at \$2 each.
2,000 submarines at \$500,000 each.
166,666,666 tons of soft coal.

Will keep 83,333,334 families for one
week at \$12, or will keep 1,666,666
families for one year at \$12 per week.
Will pay for 2,000,000 boys' college
education for one year.

Will buy homes for 200,000 at \$5,000
apiece.

This sum of money will be used by
the British government in fifty days,
the war costing \$20,000,000 each 24
hours.

The Wages of Women

Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, the woman
member of the late Federal Indus-
trial Relations Commission, has
written a subsidiary report on women's
wages, in which she says that
"the principle for a fair day's pay for
a fair day's work figures little, and
the cost of living figures less in deter-
mining the wage level of women in
industry." Millions of women work at
wages indisputably below what men
would or could accept. They are able
to do this because they are not re-
quired to be self-supporting, whatever
they can spare for the household ex-
pense being regarded as an addition to
the family income, rather than pay-
ing for their bread, lodging and sup-
port. The vast majority, too, are re-
conciled to this by the brevity of their
working life. They pass from the
shelter of the parental roof into that
of their husbands. The competition
of these naturally reduces the wage
level for women generally and that in
turns becomes, as Mrs. Harriman
says, a menace to the wage scale of
both sexes.

The summary of her report, how-
ever, does not indicate that she has
any suggestion to offer to improve
this condition. She contents herself
with reciting the unending succession
of women workers who pass into
homes to become the mothers of other
women workers, and concludes that
"whether each turn of this human
spiral wheel leads to a higher or lower
plane of physical, mental and moral
life depends on the conditions under
which women work." Obviously,
but so long as women work for non-
economic wages in their brief transi-
tion from home to husband, the prob-
lem will remain.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

SOMETHING EXPLAINED

Church—Gee! This paper says that
women spent 90 per cent of \$10,000-
000,000 annually in the United States
for food, clothing and shelter.

Gotham—Now do you wonder what
becomes of your pay envelope?

THE PITY OF IT

"It must be a lot of satisfaction to
catch a whopper like that."
"Not a bit, I haven't a camera
with me, and not a soul would ever be-
lieve it."

HOTEL

TERS
Table Good Walks
Free of Charge

**STANDARDIZED SYSTEM OF LOCAL
ROAD MANAGEMENT ADVOCATED**

Detailed studies of local road build-
ing systems in 100 counties are now
being carried on by the department of
agriculture in co-operation with the
state highway departments and local
road authorities.

The purpose of this study is to dis-
cover the points of excellence and de-
fects in existing local methods of
building and maintaining roads which
will aid the state authorities to put lo-
cal road management on a systematized
basis. The co-operating state
authorities have been asked to design-
ate counties that present typical and
exceptional features as to topography,
character of road materials, methods
of construction and maintenance, ad-
ministrative organization, methods of
road financing and traffic condi-
tions. From these lists of 100 counties
will be selected, and in these coun-
ties the division of road economies
will make intensive studies.

This investigation is prompted by
the fact that there is at present very
little knowledge as to the most effec-
tive and economical methods by which
a county can develop its roads. At
present the methods of financing lo-
cal road improvement vary from call-
ing on farmers for a certain number
of days' labor in lieu of a road tax,
or the use of county prisoners in road
construction, to bond issues or main-
tenance of roads from dramshop li-
cense funds.

The department will study all of
these systems with the view to deter-
mining what system or combination

of systems works best in actual prac-
tice.

There is, however, at present no
standard system of keeping accounts
for road building and maintenance,
and as a result, while some counties
know to a penny the purpose for
which money was spent, others have
no definite check or reporting system.
Among various counties with the same
conditions, cost for excavation or other
labor is anything but uniform, and
many counties, because of the absence
of definite knowledge, fail to use lo-
cal and cheap materials and construct
roads which are unnecessarily expen-
sive for their purpose, or which will
wear out before the bond issues are
redeemed. The investigation will in-
clude a careful study of the use of
convict labor in road construction.

In connection with the scientific
study, the department's highway en-
gineers will advise freely with local
officials as to improvements, and thus
give each county visited the advantage
of direct co-operation, engineering su-
pervision and assistance.

These investigations, it is believed,
will yield important economic data
bearing especially on the benefits and
burdens of road improvement and
showing the extent to which financial
outlay under given typical conditions
is justifiable.

The heads of state highway depart-
ments are manifesting great interest
and are co-operating cordially in this
work. These data when obtained will
be published and thus made accessible
to all county and state road officials.

PETS

By J. Y. PORTER, State Health Officer

Pets are not an acquired habit, they
are an instinct, a kind of appetite—
especially with the female of the race
—and this habit is in evidence from
the time the girl is old enough for her
first doll.

This habit, like other habits, grows.
The inanimate caricature of the hu-
man form divine sooner or later loses
its place in the juvenile affection,
and something that can move of its
own accord, that can retaliate with a
cry of a bite or a scratch when hurt,
that has to be fed and defended
against its enemies, something that
may, or may not, respond to kind
treatment or the opposite, takes the
supreme place in the young affections.
And by and by, when the real respon-
sibilities of life come along, these af-
fections gather about the new human
being, which is smothered in a wealth
of maternal love.

But it so happens in this sad world
that the gift of "olive branches" is
denied to some, to many, or their own
choice deprives them of the greatest,
sweetest joy, granted by an all-wise
Providence. The instinct of affection,
having no natural object for its lavish
bestowal, seeks other objects more or
less unnatural.

There are some rude, cold-blooded
people who sneer at the display of
human affection that centers about a
tiny, ugly, long-haired puppy. They
envy the plaything the kisses that are
showered upon it as it nestles in the
arms of its beautiful mistress, or per-
haps they turn away in ill-concealed
disgust. It all depends upon the dis-
position or the inclinations of the ob-
server.

And so it comes about that dogs
and cats and monkeys, even rats and
mice and chickens, goats, calves and
pigs rise sometimes above their level
and are privileged with admission to
the intimacies of the family circle—
in fact, they become "one of the fam-
ily" and are catered to and petted
like a sick baby. The uglier they are
in appearance or in disposition, the
more lovable do they seem to their par-
tially demented owner. Effusive de-
monstrations of affection are lavished
upon them. Of course, it's no-
body's business excepting that of the
mistress, for the pet can't help itself.
But there's another side to this pet
business, and a pretty serious side,
too.

All animals, including the human
animal, are naturally dirty, but the
human has certain instincts toward
cleanliness that are earnestly fostered
by the strict watchfulness of the mother
from the earliest infancy of her
offspring. If you don't believe this
charge against the other animals,
watch the pet dog escaping from his
mistress's rush to make the acquaint-
ance of a fellow canine. Note their
way of shaking hands and then hug
your pet to your bosom, if you want
to.

But worse than the common dirty
habits, dogs and cats and monkeys are
subject to disease which they may
communicate to human beings. Cats
and monkeys suffer from tuberculosis,
and with dogs they share the dangers
of rabies and pneumonia. All fur-
wearing animals carry fleas in their
hair, and sometimes other disease-
bearing parasites. Of course, your
particular pet may be free from them
now, but his hide may be infested with
them next week.

It is possible—even probable—that
the human being may take disease
from an infected pet, and the early
stages of these diseases that are com-
mon to man and animals, are more
difficult to detect in the animal than
in man.

Men and women do not hug vipers
in their bosoms, unless they are weary
of life. Sensible men and women, re-
alizing the dangers of disease from the
long-haired animals, will not give
them the privileges of an only child.
They will treat them as faithful
friends, but not as pets, for God
never intended that we should go
outside the limits of the human race
seeking something to love.

Conundrum

Last week there was a conundrum
printed in the Tribune and we have
heard from it several times. It was
sent in and was a good old chestnut.

One lady informs us that we had
it different from the way she heard
it. Here is her version:
"Like had it before."
"Paul had it behind."
"All girls have it once."
"Boys can never have it."
"Old Mrs. Mulligan had it twice in
the same place, as bad before as be-
hind."

IT DIDN'T LOOK THAT WAY

"Is the gov'nor in?" asked the vis-
itor.

The office boy, with his chair tilted
back and his legs stretched out upon
the desk, made no reply.

"I asked if the gov'nor was in," said
the visitor.

The office boy threw him a disdain-
ful glance, blew a cloud of cigarette
smoke down his nostrils, and resumed
his reading.

"Didn't you hear me?" snapped the
visitor.

"O' course I hear you," answered the
office boy scornfully.

"Then why don't you tell me if the
gov'nor's in?"
"Now, I ask yer," retorted the of-
fice boy, as he recrossed his legs up-
on the desk, and prepared to resume
his reading, "does it look like it?"—
Answers.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Ladies!

YOUR OCTOBER NUMBER OF McCALL'S
MAGAZINE OR PICTORIAL REVIEW IS HERE
FOR YOU.

*The Alcove Confectionery***How Our
Ancestors Lived**

For centuries the common people
of England made their home in wood-
en huts of one room. When a family
increased in numbers or wealth, an-
other hut was built beside it, or, rather,
a lean-to was added, and then an-
other and another, as need required.

Sometimes they followed a straight
line; at other times they were built
out from the central hut at various
angles. The roofs of these huts
were thatched. An opening was left
in the center for the smoke to escape.
The fire was always built in a hol-
low in the center of the room. Beds
were made of straw, often they were
merely shakedowns in the corner.
Occasionally the straw was held in a
little frame resembling the ribs of a
ship.

Houses built by Saxon knights were
much more pretentious. They were
big halls, like the Roman atrium,
with a lofty roof thatched with straw
or wood shingles. The floor was of
hard clay. In the middle was a great
fire of dry wood. The thin, acrid
smoke from the fire escaped through
an opening in the roof directly above
the hearth.

Round the fire were long benches
on which hearthsmen and visitors sat,
when not fighting or at work, and
talked and drank the hours through.
The tables were long boards on tres-
tles. At night the floor was strewn
with straw, and like the less prosper-
ous folks, host and visitors slept to-
gether.

What a Man Reads

A certain low form of aquatic ani-
mal life anchors itself on a rock and
feeds on whatever the current brings.
The average man feeds his mind in
much the same way. He falls into
line for current amusements. He reads
only current literature. He listens to
what happens to go by. He makes but
little systematic attempt to shut out
the unfit or put himself in line for
the fit.

The result is, says the Minneapolis
Journal, a defective grade of hu-
man life that rarely elevates society
and often degrades it. If a man would
make the most of himself, and that
is manifestly the supreme purpose for
which he was put into the world, it is
worth his while to do his daily work
where unclean things, mental and phy-
sical, are not made common.

It makes a good deal of difference
in the worth of the man today as to
whether his reading last night was
"Hamlet" and "Isaiah" or "The Other
Man's Wife" whether he went to the
art institute or the burlesque show.
An ancient teacher of well balanced
mind gave this direction to his disci-
ples as to the topics to be selected for
deliberate thought:

"Finally, my brethren, whatsoever
things are true, whatsoever things
are honorable, whatsoever things are
just, whatsoever things are pure, what-
soever things are lovely, whatsoever
things are of good report, if there be
any virtue and if there be any praise,
think on these things."

To think on these things one must
see and hear these things. To see
and hear these things one must make
an effort to do so.—Exchange.

I Guess

No doubt the phrase "I guess" has
a good old home sound that is dear to
most Americans. I remember once
being moved almost to tears on hear-
ing it in a remote foreign land. But
it must be confessed that it is sadly
overworked; also that it is not gram-
matical as generally used. Last even-
ing I sat next to a gentleman in a
restaurant who "guessed" no less than
seven times, as I counted, in giving
his order, but who would have been
highly indignant if the waiter had
thought he was guessing and brought
him, say, a lobster, instead of the beef-
steak ordered.—N. Y. Sun.

REVENGED

"Johnny I have great news for you;
I am going to marry your sister. What
do you think about that?"

"I think it serves her right."—Hous-
ton Post.

Maintenance Essential

Logan W. Page, chief of the office
of public roads of the department of
agriculture, is bending every energy
to impress upon the people of the
country that maintenance and effec-
tive repair are of equal importance
with the actual improvement of bad
roads. Investment of money in new
roads does not become real economy
until provision is made for keeping
those new roads in conditions after
they are built. If a new road is built
and then allowed to fall into disre-
pair, much of the original investment
is simply wasted.

Quite frequently the office of pub-
lic roads, when called upon for assis-
tance by the various states, points out
that road building is an art based on a
science, and that trained men and ex-
perienced men are necessary to secure
the best results from the expenditure
of road funds.

Statisticians have figured that al-
though the average expenditure on
the improvement of roads exceeds \$1-
000,000 a day, a large portion of it is
wasted because of the failure to build
the right type of road to meet local
requirements or the failure to pro-
vide for the continued maintenance of
the improvement.

**Cost of Living
Increased**

The people who groan under the
high cost of living and wonder why
necessaries of life, like potatoes and
cabbages and turnips should be rot-
ting on the farms when they would
bring high prices in the cities do not
realize the condition of the country
roads. When roads are bad farmers
experience difficulty in getting their
produce to market. When roads are
very bad there are states of the weather
in which hauling of heavy wagon
loads from farms to railway stations
becomes impossible.

The farmer would like to sell what
he grows. The city dweller would
like to buy it. Both have an interest
in the building and maintenance of
good roads, providing at all seasons
of the year available highways be-
tween the cities and the farms.

Sometimes roads that would be in
fair condition for teaming are cut up
by reckless automobilists. The wan-
ton destruction of highways by auto
searchers should not be permitted.

Automobile owners as a class have
done much to improve some of the
roads, but on the whole Florida roads
are a disgrace. There must be arou-
sed public sentiment in favor of good
roads. There will be when it is re-
alized that good country roads are a
benefit to all classes of the commu-
nity.



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PANTS

S. BRAMMAR

PENN. AVE.

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LAKE VIEW

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Electric Lights Good Rooms Good
Only Two Blocks From Depot Auto Meets All Trains
FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS
WM. A. PHILLIPS

Bees and Golden Italian Queens

CAN FURNISH BEES AND QUEENS, DELIVERED IN ST. CLOUD, AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

All Nuclei Include Queens.

Queens, each \$1.00 Two frames Nuclei . . . \$2.50
One frame Nuclei . . . \$2.00 Three frames Nuclei . . . \$3.00

ALL FRAMES HOFFMAN STYLE

RUBEN MARLER

St. Cloud, Florida

Feeding the Garden

You must feed the garden if you want the garden to feed you. The virgin soil is not a source of plant food, but rather a container of plant food, and after the first few crops have been grown, it is mighty hard to get out even such plant food as the soil contains, says Prof. J. W. Boile.

Plants must have a balanced ration if they are to grow naturally. They eat and digest their food in certain more or less fixed proportions, and if only one of the elements they need is lacking, they cannot grow properly, regardless of the amount of the other foods that may be available. Lack of decayed vegetable and animal matter will kill plants even though there be present enough potash and phosphorus to last for all eternity. This is the trouble with sandy soils in most cases.

If your garden did not do as well last year as it did before, or if your neighbor has a better garden on the same kind of soil, it is up to you to feed your garden this year, and if this is done wisely, your results will pay you.

What most worn soils lack is vegetable matter. Garden crops are heavy feeders on organic matter, and the first thing to think of in the garden is barnyard manure. Usually a kitchen garden cannot get too much well-rotted manure. Manure is a nitrogen feed, and it promotes the growth of stalks and roots more than of the fruit.

If stable manure is hard to secure, you may get the necessary nitrogen from any of the ammonia salts, or from blood meal, if the amount used be small.

On worn soils in the older sections of the country the nitrogen is not the only element lacking and both phosphorus and potash must be applied from time to time, as the crop indicates the need of more fertility.

Phosphorus is more frequently lacking and it should be applied if the size and amount of the fruit is lessening year by year. Bone meal is a good phosphorus container, and it may also be secured in ground phosphate rock.

Among other functions, potash has a very distinct control over the color of certain fruits and vegetables. As a general thing it is the most plentiful plant food in all soils, but it should be applied to sandy or muck soils if the crop indicates a lack of something.

In studying this problem, always remember that no garden can do well unless the soil is well drained and well cultivated. Good seeds are wasted on a hard, lumpy seed bed, or in a garden where the soil water or hard subsoil keeps the roots from going down as far as they should.

Fruit Growers

Warned Against Canker Cures

The following warning against fake canker cures has been issued by Wilmon Newell, plant commissioner of the State Plant Board:

"The occurrence of citrus canker in Florida has been followed, as is always the case when any new insect pest or disease makes its appearance, by numerous so-called 'cures.' Some of the exploited 'cures' are frauds, pure and simple, and were devised solely for the purpose of defrauding the citrus growers.

"Every remedy and treatment which has proven effective against other fungous and bacterial diseases of plants has already been tried on citrus canker without success. Nevertheless the State Plant Board will gladly consider the suggestions of all interested persons as to proposed remedies and lines of investigation, and people having supposed 'cures' for citrus canker can have them tested in the pathological laboratory of the Plant Board."

"On the other hand, the Plant Board will not countenance nor permit the visiting of grove properties by people who are selling or 'testing' canker 'cures.' Such individuals, because their intention is to actually seek out and visit canker infections, are certain to distribute the canker organisms on their tools and persons and are likely to carry canker into every grove they visit. Owners of citrus groves and nurseries should attach no weight to the claims of such persons, nor should the latter be admitted to grove properties under any circumstances.—Agricultural News Service.

Program of Citrus Seminar

The following is the preliminary program of the sixth annual Citrus Seminar at the University of Florida, Gainesville. The first day, October 5, will be devoted to fertilizers and grove management. Opening addresses by Dr. A. A. Murphy, president of the University, and P. H. Rolfs, director of the Experiment Station; Florida Soils, S. E. Collison; Limestones and Marls of Florida, E. H. Sellards; Fertilizer Experiments with Citrus Seedlings, B. F. Floyd; Grove Fertilization, P. H. Rolfs; Certain Essential Oils as By-Products in the Citrus Industry, S. C. Hood; Soil Moisture, Investigations in Florida, W. F. Stanley; United States Department of Agriculture Crop Estimate Service in Florida, C. C. Hare.

October 6 will be devoted to Citrus Canker. Citrus Canker—Its Cause, H. E. Stevens; Citrus Canker in Japan, W. T. Swingle; Citrus Canker and the Plant Board, Wilmon Newell; Citrus Canker Eradication Work, L. S. Tenny; The Future of Citrus Canker, W. J. Krome; General Discussion of Citrus Canker.

Other citrus diseases and pests will be discussed, October 7: Cottony Cushion Scale and Its Control, E. W. Berger and J. R. Watson; The Work of the Bureau of Entomology with Citrus in Florida, W. W. Yothers; The Control of Grasshoppers, R. N. Wilson; Nursery Inspection Service of the Plant Board, E. M. O'Byrne; Citrus Diseases—How to Know and Control Them, H. E. Stevens; Sour Scab and Its Prevention, J. G. Grossenbacher.

Marketing will be considered October 8: Problems Confronting the Growers of Florida, L. D. Jones; Charles J. Brand, chief of the United States Department of Agriculture Office of Markets and Rural Organization, will speak; Advertising Citrus Fruits, B. I. Hammer; Co-operative Demonstration Work in the Citrus Districts, A. P. Spencer; Forage Crops for Florida, J. M. Scott; The Agricultural College, W. L. Floyd.—Agricultural News Service.

COULDN'T LOSE HIM

Patience—"And did her father follow them when they eloped?"
Patrice—"Sure! He's living with them yet!"—Yonkers Statesman.

BASEBALL SEASON CLOSURES AT ST. CLOUD, ORLANDO WINNING

Last week's game with Orlando marked the closing of the most successful baseball season that St. Cloud has ever had. Last spring when the first signs of baseball fever began to show everyone seemed to take a great interest, and we all hoped that we would have a good team to represent the Wonder City. In this they have not been disappointed, as a good team was soon whipped into shape, and they won a large majority of their games, some of them being against the best teams in this part of the state. The diamond, which was in poor condition in the spring, was soon put in good shape and it has been worked on until it is one of the best we have seen this year.

Much credit must be given the boys who worked faithfully on it, and also to the draymen, who hauled dirt free of charge, to fill in all the low places. Through the kindness of the city officials, who furnished the mowing machine, the grass in the outfield was kept short all summer.

As soon as the grounds were in shape a grand stand that will seat 150 people, was erected, and wire netting stretched in front of it. The business men all donated freely towards buying the material for both. Then Mr. Marine, who was elected business manager, gave to the team the ten suits they have worn this season. The suits are as nice as any team could wish for, and many thanks should be given Mr. Marine for them, and also for the many other things he has done to make the season a successful one.

Field Manager Billy Dale has been untiring in his efforts to get the boys in condition, and he has always done the things which he thought best for the good of the team. He was helped greatly by the willingness of the boys, every one of them being willing to step back if they thought it was for the good of the team.

St. Cloud can consider herself lucky to have two pitchers of the calibre of Northrop and Helms. Although they are but youngsters they both showed that they will some day rank among the best players of the state. They were ably assisted by their teammates, every man playing his head off to win. They were always willing to admit their mistakes and play all the harder to atone for them.

In Bert Lamb St. Cloud possesses an umpire of unusual ability, as can be vouched for by the teams that have played here this summer, all of them declaring him to be the best umpire they had met with. Mr. Lamb gave his services free of charge during the entire summer.

Unlike most teams in this circuit, the Marines have a strictly home team. Not once have they gone out of town to secure other players. Not one cent have the boys been paid, each one being glad to do his best for his home club and make it the winning team it has been. The record of the team since being thoroughly organized has been thirteen victories and eight defeats. Considering the teams they have played this is a record to be proud of.

The enthusiasm shown by all the fans has been very encouraging, and the boys wish to thank them for their support. The attendance here has been better than in most towns, as is shown by the fact that Orlando chose to play off the tie here because the crowds were so much larger here than by Orlando. Here's hoping that we will have as good or better next year.

St. Cloud Loses Final Game of Season to Orlando

In the last game of the regular baseball season the Marines lost to the first Orlando aggregation last Thursday by the score of 2 to 0. This was also the deciding game of the series, both teams having won two games each by the margin of one score. With any one else but Barr in the box Orlando would have had a slim chance, as the Marines had their eye on the ball and had Barr working at his best

all the time. By daring base-running the home team got into several good positions to score, but every time Barr was equal to the occasion and retired the side. The game was a pitchers' battle from start to finish, with Northrop, who twirled for the locals, getting the bad breaks of the game. Each pitcher allowed five hits, walked two men, and Barr fanned ten men, which was one better than Northrop.

Payne, playing his first game with the Marines, did not have much of an opportunity to show his ability, but he cut off a run by a pretty peg to the plate in the fourth inning. Long hits by Northrop and Plowden, and the base running of Todd featured. Todd stealing two bases while Barr held the ball.

Box score follows:

Orlando	AB	R	H	E
Clabo, 2b	3	0	0	1
C. Bennett, cf	4	1	1	0
W. Hunter, 3b	3	0	3	1
W. A. Hunter, lf	3	0	0	0
M. E. Hunter, rf	4	1	0	0
Plowden, rf	4	0	1	0
Alberry, c	3	0	0	0
Barr, p	3	0	0	1
Higgs, ss	3	0	0	0
Total	30	2	5	3

St. Cloud	AB	R	H	E
Worreston, lf	4	0	1	0
Todd, 2b	3	0	1	0
Payne, ss	2	0	1	0
Doolittle, cf	3	0	1	1
Gilbert, 3b	4	0	0	0
Lamb, p	3	0	0	0
Northrop, p	3	0	1	0
Porter, c	3	0	0	0
Jeffers, rf	3	0	0	0
Total	30	0	5	1

Orlando 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—2
St. Cloud 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Summary: Earned runs, Orlando 2; left on bases, St. Cloud 5; Orlando 4; Sacrifice hits, Doolittle, Hunter; stolen bases, Doolittle, Todd 2, W. Hunter 3; double-plays, W. Hunter to M. E. Hunter; two-base hits, Northrop, C. Bennett, Plowden; Men struck out, by Northrop 9, by Barr 10; base on balls, off Northrop 2, off Barr 2. Time of game 1 hr 40 min. Umpire, Lamb; scorer, Baker.

Ode to Education

Tune: "Onward Christian Soldier,"
Onward Education,
Sweeping through the land,
With our glorious nation
Marching in the van,
Till the royal psalm
Voices every breeze
Till thy rich "Te Deum"
Crosses all the seas.

Chorus:—
Onward Education,
Christianize the world;
Sing with exultation
and with flags unfurled.

Like a host with banners,
Comes the mighty crowd;
And the glad hosannas
Of our children loud,
Draws the harsh commotion
Of the busy street,
Christian Education
Spreads the palm leaves sweet.

Chorus:—
Schools and churches lighten
Every darkened way,
Public prospects brighten
With every coming day,
When the infant choir
Perfect praises sing
Glory in the highest
To our Lord and King.
—W. D. Turnley.

NEW WHEN TO HISS

Footie Light—"Don't you think a steam heating pipe sometimes shows human intelligence?"
Miss Sue Bretter—"Sure! I noticed it hissed while you were on the stage."

Good Example

It is characteristic of youth that it pursues whatever it undertakes with undivided energies. This is true of nations no less than individuals. As a nation we are young. When we tackle a problem, we seem for the time being to forget that there is anything outside of the problem in question that needs our attention.

As a nation we have been greatly interested of late in social reforms, in ameliorating the lot of the laboring man. With the vigor of youth we went after the social problem and much good has been accomplished, while plans are in the making for even greater benefits. We have not forgotten, however, other interests that are quite important to our national well-being. For example, the state of Michigan will plant this year 2,000,000 trees. Hundreds of acres where a few years ago stood giant pine trees, but which are now bare, will once more be turned into beautiful forests by that state. Michigan is the second state to take on the matter of reforestation. A year ago the state of Minnesota planted one million trees.

The example of Michigan and Minnesota might be followed by other states with a good deal of profit.—Chicago Tribune.

Some Extras

An old woman went into a grocery and ordered a pound of lamb for a stew, which came to twelve cents. After being served she said: "D'ye not throw something in with it?"

"Oh, yis," replied the grocer, "If ye want a minute I'll throw in a sack o' tatoes an' a barrel o' apples an' a bushel o' turnips an' a box o' oranges! An," he shouted, as the old woman blundered out of the store, "when Ah'm not busy Ah'll throw in the horse and cart! If ye're not satisfied then, come back for the shop!"—National Food Magazine.

Standardized Products Find Ready Market

Standardization of farm products is the solution to the marketing problems of the farmers. This is the opinion of Dr. Bradford Knapp of the United States Department of Agriculture, who spoke before the county agents at the University of Florida, September 21. If the market can depend upon the products, there will be no trouble in disposing of them. This is especially true of Florida, where so many fruits, vegetables and luxuries are grown.

Standard products means a square deal. The farmer must establish grades and brands and live up to the labels put on the packs. If the buyer can go to a warehouse or write to a grower for a certain brand and quality of produce and be sure of obtaining it, the process of marketing is simplified and made less expensive.

Standardization is best effected by an organization of some sort. A community can establish a brand, but individual farmers cannot. Each will have his own standards and grades and the products will be in just such chaos as they are now. Furthermore, an association is necessary to have efficient inspection to see that honest packs are given.

There are many notable instances where products have been standardized. Amongst them are the citrus growers' organizations, the Hood River Apple Growers' Union, and the Eastern Shore of Virginia Truck Growers' Association.—Agricultural News Service.

A LOVING CHILD

Pupil, to Schoolmaster—Sir, would you mind taking great care how you draw up my report? My parents suffer dreadfully from nerves.—Fligende Blaetter.

Citrus Seminar Replete With Authorities

Charles J. Brand, Chief of the Office of Markets and Rural Organization of the United States Department of Agriculture is one of the most widely known authorities on market conditions in the country. Mr. Brand will speak at the Seminar which will be held at the University of Florida, October 5 to 8 inclusive. The marketing problem is ever present and it is one of the most serious questions with which the producer of citrus fruit has to deal. Mr. Brand will have a message which no grower can afford to miss.

Walter T. Swingle of the Bureau of Plant Industry has been asked to speak. He has recently returned from Japan, where he has been studying citrus canker. His reply has not been received, but he has been urged to come.

In addition, all the Florida workers of the United States Department of Agriculture will attend the meeting, and most of them are on the program to give talks. Among them are S. C. Hood, who has been carrying on drug plant investigations for the Bureau of Plant Industry; W. W. Yothers, who is doing work for the Bureau of Entomology; J. G. Grossenbacher, who is investigating fruit diseases for the Bureau of Plant Industry; E. W. Stanley of the Office of Public Roads and Rural Engineering, and E. L. Markell, who is carrying on pomological investigations for the Bureau of Plant Industry.

Aside from these there will be a representative of the State Plant Board, State Horticultural Society, State Department of Agriculture and the Experimental Station.—Agricultural News Service.

THE FACETIOUS BOUNDERBY

The real estate agent had been rehearsing the virtues of the summer cottage.

"The house is a stone's throw from the trolley," he said in conclusion.

"That's good," said Bounderby. "It will give us something to do during summer evenings."

"I beg your pardon," said the agent somewhat mystified.

"I say it will give us something to do summer evenings," said Bounderby. "We can sit in the house and throw stones at the trolley."—Harper's Weekly.

HER SUSPICION

"It was at a reception, and the lady, who had been reading up on health culture, mistook Lawyer Williams for his brother, the doctor."

"Is it better," she asked confidentially, "to lie on the right side or the left?"

"Madam," replied the lawyer, "if one is on the right side it often isn't necessary to lie at all."—Success.

SOLOMON GRUNDY

Solomon Grundy,
Born on Monday,
Tonsils removed on Tuesday,
Vaccinated on Wednesday,
Appendicitis on Thursday,
Operation on Friday,
Died on Saturday,
Autopsy on Sunday,
This was the end
Of Solomon Grundy. —Life.

LETTING SUN SHINE ON HIGHWAY

The earth road should have at least six hours of sunshine each day. This can be obtained by either locating the road with southern or western exposure or by having such brush and trees as impede the drying action of the sun and wind removed. With gravel and stone roads this is, not so necessary, as a certain amount of moisture is needed on such roads, especially in the summer time.

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ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE

Published Weekly by Seminole Land & Investment Company

S. J. TRIPLETT - - - - - Editor

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter, April 28, 1910, at the Postoffice at St. Cloud, Florida, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Tribune is published every Thursday and mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, for \$1.50 a year, 75c six months, or 50c three months—strictly in advance.

Reading notices in local column 10 cents a line. Rates for display advertising furnished on application.

Advertising bills are payable on the first of each month. Parties not known to us will be required to pay in advance.

Important Notice!

In sending in your subscription, always state whether renewal or new subscriber.

In renewing from another postoffice, give former address.

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SUBSCRIPTION, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, \$1.50 A YEAR

What Will Result From Press Meet?

During the past two years there have been formed five distinct organizations of editors in Florida aside from the State Press Association, the purpose of each being to better the financial condition of newspapers.

At each meeting of these associations about two hours is devoted to the editors telling of what a wonderful good the press is doing towards building up the state and how poorly the public appreciates that fact, and the remainder of the meet is taken up in enjoying the hospitality of the town in which the meet is held.

During this two hours of business the editors are loud in their denunciation of how the public works the newspapers, of how the politician gets his advertising free, and of the abominable laws that congress and the state legislature have passed curtailing the rights of editors to run their business in their own way, and then the editors return to their homes and continue the same old slavery.

When the editors meet at Jacksonville it is hoped that some definite step along this line will be taken, and in this connection the Tribune offers the suggestion that each association pass a law establishing a minimum basis of advertising rates, declaring what class of matter should come under that head, and making a strict adherence to the law a prerequisite to membership in the association.

The editor of the Tribune has been reliably informed that newspapers in a nearby town are taking advertisements as low as two cents an inch, and many newspapers over the state never think of asking more than ten cents an inch and will contract space as low as five and six cents an inch. Every member of the Press Association knows that it costs fourteen cents an inch to print advertisements, based on an eight-page, six-column paper, having twenty-four columns of advertisements and twenty-four of reading matter.

Months ago the Tribune inaugurated the system of charging for "cards of thanks," "resolutions of respect," and all such matter, as well as refusing to give free local notices of firms who placed display advertisements in its columns, and while it grated on the nerves of a few at the beginning, today it is generally accepted, and the paper has not lost a friend or subscriber by the act.

The Tribune goes upon the theory that a man has no more right to ask for a line of free advertising than he has to ask the baker for a free loaf of bread or the cigar man for a cigar, nor has the merchant any more right to ask for a free write-up because he inserts a ten-inch ad than the editor has to ask the merchant to throw in a pound of coffee when he purchases a pound of tea.

We know the custom has prevailed ever since the newspapers were established for the public to work the newspapers for free space, making the editor believe it was news, and it is likewise a fact that ever since the days when Gutenberg discovered the art of printing editors have been wearing patched clothes and writing boosts on empty stomachs and empty pocketbooks. But we believe the times are changing for the better, editors are acquiring a fraction more business sense, and if the editors, at their meeting at Jacksonville, will pass a few resolves and stick to them, it is possible we will have a different tale to tell at the State Press Convention at Kissimmee next March.

There are more new houses in course of construction in St. Cloud today than there are in any other city in the South. If you don't believe that statement, come here and be convinced.

Willis Powell may run a daily paper in the smallest town in the United States but his paper is not by any means the smallest daily printed in the United States. Did that find you at home?

The Metropolis man who wrote the story of the parade on Tuesday of the Dixie Highway meet at Jacksonville saw one thousand autos in line. Wait until the editors have been in his old town two days and he'll see millions of things he never dreamed of before.

"One Night in Hell," is a glaring headline in the St. Cloud Tribune. Really, we are surprised to know that Editor Triplett is on visiting terms with his Satanic Majesty. From the tone of his paper we had concluded his etherial journeyings were in the opposite direction.—Gainesville Sun.

The St. Cloud Tribune seldom fails to have an attractive picture on its front page. Last Thursday the picture was that of the home of Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Lennox, and it is one that will surely call attention to St. Cloud. The house is well built and of pretty design and the yard grounds are beautified with splendid trees, fine shrubbery and flowers. There are many such homes in St. Cloud and new ones are established frequently.—Times-Union.

So October 15 is to be Newspaper Day in Florida, when all the newspapers are expected to mail out several thousand copies to persons in the North and West who seek information about this wonderful state. Thursday of every week is newspaper day with the St. Cloud Tribune, when a thousand copies are mailed to parties in the North and West and thousands will come here in the next three months as a result of that form of advertising.

The editor of the Tribune is in receipt of a complimentary ticket to the Marion County Fair, which will be held November 23-26 at Ocala. It's three years since we visited Ocala, and if possible we'll take advantage of this opportunity to renew our pleasant acquaintances with Messrs. Harris of the Banner, Benjamin of the Star and Rooney, who is of the whole town.

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Running the Paper

Everybody thinks they can run the newspaper better than the benighted souls who have been placed by Providence in that unenviable position. Maybe it's because the editor's faults are glaring ones—out in the open, black and white—or, possibly, it is just a queer quirk of human nature and the job's so easy anyway. Running the newspaper is a sort of a side line with lots of people. They offer advice in their spare moments with the same spirit as they play golf or pinocle. One would have the editor a militant suffragist, another demands that he rail against men voting. The prohibitionists can't see how any decent person can be for the regulated saloons and accuse him of selling out to the liquor interests if he takes that side, while the "wets"

say that he is being intimidated by the churches and ruled by the "drys" if he is opposed to the saloon. The democrats say the paper is a dirty rag if the editor is republican in his sympathies, and the republicans stop their subscriptions if he comes out for a democrat. If the editor is for anything the antis condemn him, and vice versa. If he takes a stand he is trying to dictate to the community. If he doesn't take a stand he is a pollywog and a jellyfish. He is a crank, a reformer, a fanatic, a four-flusher, a crook, a disturber of the peace or just a plain idiot according as he meets with the desires of his subscribers or goes against them. And there you are. The average man never thinks of the hours of toil—downright, soul-sweating toil, it takes to get out a paper. He never thinks of

the worries, the trials, the tribulations every editor must undergo. Some of them are so unappreciative of his efforts to boost their town and make money for them, that they won't even contribute the price of a subscription. Just remember this. The editor, apart

from the perfectly laudable desire to make a decent living for himself and his family, has only the good of the community at heart. If he disagrees with you on any subject political, moral or educational, you and not he may be wrong.

A Talk to Merchants

If the inroads of the mail-order houses on the business of country merchants is to be stopped, publishers must come to the front with their assistance, says Publisher's Auxiliary. Some publishers are of the opinion that it is up to the dealers to fight their own battles, but those most farsighted realize that a growing community will be beneficial to their own business. No publisher ever lost money by giving his help to aid his neighbor.

But publishers should remember that they are entitled to the support of those they aim to help, especially in the case of opposing mail-order houses. By liberal advertising any dealer who finds that out-of-town concerns are hurting his business can recuperate his losses and turn the trend in his direction. A. W. Cline, publisher of the Davidsonian at Thomasville, N. C., talks right from the shoulder to those who allow the business which rightfully belongs to them to go elsewhere. In a recent issue he talks to local dealers like this:

"Local merchants wonder why it is that the mail-order business is constantly increasing, when to the mind of a man who knows the first principles of advertising it is perfectly plain. If local merchants, especially furniture dealers, would profit by the experience of the mail-order houses, who have built up their business solely from the proper kind of advertising, they would have hauled away from their stores the car loads of furniture that come to the freight office every month from mail-order houses.

"The housewife is the one who generally selects the furniture for the

home, and if she can pick up a mail-order catalogue and in a few minutes select what she wants, it is a settled fact that she is not going to walk to the furniture store, or if she lives in the county, hitch up and drive in, to look over the local man's stock to see if he has what she wants. Instead, she is going to write out an order for the article she wants and have it delivered to the freight depot and all the trouble there is to it is to have a team stop and get it some time when in town.

"If the local man would advertise properly the new articles that he receives and constantly keep the public informed as to what he carries in stock, all the trouble it would be to the housewife when she wanted an article would be to call the merchant over the telephone and tell him to load the article on the wagon when it came to town. The way the majority of local merchants carry on their business the public will never know what they have in stock.

"The time is coming when a man who won't advertise will be considered out of the game, or rather will have to get out and make room for progressive men who are building up their business by advertising.

"The above facts are true in every line of the mercantile business and it is encouraging to the newspaper man to know that the majority of the merchants are waking up on this question. However, there are those who are beyond redemption and will be buried so deep that they will never be able to see the light of prosperity that will come to those who are taking advantage of proper advertising methods."

A new building begun and a sale of real estate is the daily average of St. Cloud during the month of September.

And it may be possible that some Florida papers will show improvement during the week the editors are attending the press meet at Jacksonville.

For a time at least the Mendenhall case is off the map. Now let's tell our northern friends a few things about Florida's incomparable climate, its delicious fruits, its fertile soil and its extreme healthfulness.

The Davis Package law goes into effect tonight at 12 o'clock. And Bob Holly and Grandpa Jordan have declared their intention of attending the press meet at Jacksonville in October. But maybe they have inside information.

The Railroad Commission, according to dispatches, has ordered the A. C. L. to build a new depot at Winter Haven. The Commission also ordered a new depot built at St. Cloud, Jacksonville and several other places, but up to now the orders have not been filled. The Commission is long on orders but powerfully short on action.

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FINE WORK OF A MAN 86 YEARS OLD

Mr. A. Diefendorf is in receipt of a wooden fork, knife and spoon from his old friend, Z. V. Garten, of Odon, Ind., and they are certainly perfect in workmanship. They are made from white maple wood, are about twelve inches long and perfect in proportion. What makes this work all the more remarkable is that Mr. Garten

is eighty-six years old, as a man is generally supposed to have passed his usefulness in the mechanical line long before reaching that age, but Mr. Diefendorf says his friend is the youngest old man in Indiana, and will still fight a stack of wildcats or a circular saw. It is possible Mr. Garten will visit St. Cloud this winter.

FIFTY OLD UNION BOYS IN HIGH SPIRITS LEAVE ON SPECIAL TRAIN

(Continued from Page 1)

been employed in one of the government departments. He comes this time, however, not only the surviving drummer of his regiment, but the representative, with about fifty or a hundred others, of one of the unique settlements of the nation—the Soldiers' Colony of St. Cloud, Fla.

The soldiers' colony occupies an old place in the history of organized cities and towns. It is a town of veterans, built by and for veterans in which each of them owns his own home. It is about six years old, and was established for the benefit of the old soldiers who wanted to own their own homes and live in peace and quiet.—Washington Times.

Ladies Improvement Club Asks Your Help

The club will have a "Parcel Post Sale" the latter part of October, and request all members, here and in the North, to be present. Don't forget about it. Ask your friends to send a parcel, and send one yourself. These parcels are to sell for 25 cents each, and we guarantee the parcels to be worth that amount. They are not to be opened until purchased.

Now talk this up, and work it up—it is for our library fund.

The Improvement Club is certainly glad to know St. Cloud is going to have a band. Why shouldn't we? A band concert once a week will certainly be fine this winter, and we hope the whole town will stand back of this.

Dr. Buckmaster is to be complimented on the stand he has taken on sanitary affairs.

The Ladies' Improvement Club will meet on the 6th of October, and request all members to be present and bring a friend or two along.

P. C.

Just Love St. Cloud

W. H. Tapp, Co. H, W. Va. Light Infantry, and his wife, were in St. Cloud Tuesday. They have lived in Florida at Farmton for about ten years and have spent the last summer in their old home in West Virginia. They stopped in St. Cloud just to see the old veterans and look over the place, and they informed the Tribune man that they are going to try to sell their holdings in Farmton and move to St. Cloud and make it their future home. They own a town lot and five acres here. They were surprised at the rapid growth since their last visit, and both of them said they "just loved St. Cloud."

L. Q. Bowers Returns

L. Q. Bowers returned last Thursday from a three months' trip out in the West, visiting the fair at Frisco and family in Portland, Oregon. Mr. Bowers was in Seattle, and nearly all the coast cities. He visited his son in Great Falls, Montana, and left that state in a snow storm with six inches of snow on the ground.

Letters to the Editor

St. Cloud, Fla., Sept. 23, '15.
Editor Tribune:—

We were very glad to note the arrival of O. J. Tomlinson and wife from their extended trip to the Pacific Coast, where they visited relatives, the Panama Exposition, and returned home via Denver, visiting relatives in Des Moines and the battlefields of Chattanooga, Tenn. They say they are truly glad to return to their St. Cloud home.

Yours in F. C. L.

A Neighbor.

White City, Kan., Sept. 23, '15.
Editor Tribune:—

I enclose a few stamps. Please send me a few copies of your paper. I am thinking some of going to your city during the cold weather. I am having a very serious time with rheumatism, have to use crutches. Otherwise I am in good health.

I know very little about St. Cloud, but I suppose you have fairly good hotels.

Yours very truly,

W. R. Bigham,

Prest. Farmers State Bank.

Co. G, 4th Ill. Cav.

CLEAN-UP DAY BRINGS GRATIFYING RESULTS IN "WONDER CITY"

(Continued from Page 1)

home more salable at higher prices. Other things being equal, prospective residents will pay more money to live in a town where a consistent attempt is made toward beautifying the place.

Let the people of St. Cloud keep up the good work. They have been making a strenuous effort to clean up, and they have succeeded. Let them now keep the city clean and beautify it with endless acres of shrubbery and beautiful shade trees. Let the Wonder City of St. Cloud also be known as the City Beautiful.

What Is Home Without a Mother?

What is home without a mother? You have heard the story told: Now it serves us as a lesson, Now that we are growing old, Fleeting time with all her changes, Takes not from us memory sweet, The words we spoke at Mother's knee:

"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Mother is gone, but this I know:

Go where I may on land or sea, There is a comfort in the sweet thought,

Mother watches over me.

Temptation comes, fleet as the wind,

Burning, chafing, cutting deep,

All is well, kneeling, repeating,

"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

Oh, how sweet the name of mother,

Lingers on our lips today;

As we go back again to childhood

When she wiped our tears away.

All our sorrows she would borrow,

Bringing sunshine in our wake,

While repeating that sweet story,

"If I should die before I wake."

Blessed be the name of mother,

Take it with you where'er you go;

If in sorrow or in trouble,

Mother's name brings a halo

Of bright sunshine into the soul,

And she'll never you forsake

If you heed the admonition:

"I pray the Lord my soul to take."

—D. Homer Jennings.

Letter From L. C. Riddle

The following letter was received Wednesday morning:

Ballentine, S. C., Sept. 28, '15.

Editor Tribune:—

I arrived home all O. K. Stood the trip fine. I am gaining now about a pound and a half per day, so you see, I'll soon be myself again, in weight at least.

At last I've reached the point where I can eat what I want, though the quantity is somewhat limited yet.

Give all the folks in St. Cloud my best regards, and I hope to be back soon.

With best wishes, I am
Yours very truly,
L. C. Riddle.

Mr. Bowers says his family will be here later. He is glad to go back to St. Cloud.

Mena, Ark., Sept. 23, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

Enclosed you will find 75 cents for renewal of Tribune. I am anxious every week to get your paper and read of your sunshine, prosperous country. I am longing to see St. Cloud. A number of us old soldiers are hoping some day to be of your people.

C. H. Cole.

Ft. Madison, Ia., Sept. 22, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—

You will find enclosed money order for \$1.50, which pays my subscription up to October 23, 1915. I have enjoyed every copy of your valuable paper, telling of the little Wonder City. I had thought once that I might get down there and invest in property and make a permanent home but I have property here which I can not dispose of very well.

All old soldiers in Iowa are favored in one way; that is, they are exempt from paying taxes to the amount of \$15, which is one cause of my being slow about leaving here.

We have bought an auto, and wife and I may venture on a trip down that way some time next year.

Ellis E. Reed.

St. Cloud Temperature

DATE	MAX.	MIN.
Sept. 23, . . .	87	72
" 24, . . .	87	71
" 25, . . .	84	70
" 26, . . .	89	71
" 27, . . .	85	73
" 28, . . .	91	75
" 29, . . .	90	73

ST. CLOUDLETS

Fire insurance, taxes, A. E. Drought.

Mr. C. M. Espey went to Kissimmee Tuesday on business.

Mr. C. W. Lane and family left on Wednesday morning for Oklahoma.

Dr. I. C. Riddle wishes to announce that he hopes to be back by October 10th. 5-11

Mrs. T. C. Blair left Tuesday morning for several weeks' visit to her daughter in Davenport, Florida.

Mrs. J. J. Wills returned on Friday last from several months' visit to her daughter in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Mrs. Marion Gilbert, deputy organizer of the state for the Woodmen Circle, was in St. Cloud Tuesday.

For room or board at Rest Cottage write or inquire D. L. Smith, 14th and Fla. Ave., St. Cloud. Rates reasonable. 5-4tp

Mr. J. D. Stevens, of Nebraska, and Mr. S. H. Stevens, of South Dakota, brothers, arrived in St. Cloud last Thursday and are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Rummell.

Mrs. J. Pasternack for Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Soaps, etc. All goods guaranteed. Cheaper than the drug store. Carolina avenue, between 8th and 9th. 51-1f

Mr. Elder O. Montgomery, wife and daughter, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Masherson, left last Thursday evening for a ten days' stay in St. Petersburg before returning to their home in Atlanta.

Frank Foster, Quindland, Ohio, a retired railroad conductor, writes saying he is coming back to St. Cloud this winter. He has spent two winters here and three in Los Angeles, Cal., and he says Florida has California skinned to death for climate.

Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Curtis, who have spent the past several months at their old home, Jamestown, N. Y., returned to St. Cloud last Friday night. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis made the trip by boat from New York to Tampa, requiring eight days. While they spent a pleasant time, they are glad to again be in this haven of peace, plenty and continual sunshine.

Miss Gertrude Bass, of Avon Park, was married last Sunday to Mr. Charles D. Miller, of Scranton, Pa. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Miss Gertrude Bass is a sister of Miss Ruth Bass, who is so well known in St. Cloud. The bride and groom will spend tomorrow and Saturday in St. Cloud, the guests of Miss Ruth Bass.

Big Chicken Dinner

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Christian church will serve a chicken-noodle dinner October 9 in the old G. A. R. hall. Ice cream will be served all day. There will be chicken in abundance for all who will come. Dinner 25 cents. By order of committee. 5-21

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'd like to be an artist
And mess around with
paint
But I wouldn't be a cubist
Cause that kind of
artist ain't



S. W. Porter, Real Estate, Insurance, Fertilizer, Ground Limerock. 34-1f

James W. Lilly, of Kissimmee, was in St. Cloud Saturday on business.

S. P. Story, of Narcoossee, was in St. Cloud Tuesday morning, driving his thoroughbred mare.

You will all enjoy meeting Neal of the Navy—that's what they all say at every port he has been.

The ship bearing Neal of the Navy is now on the high seas. She will arrive in St. Cloud on time.

H. A. Leander was in the Wonder City Saturday, coming from Chicago. He expects to locate here later.

I. N. Albertson writes from Bangor, Maine, on the 2nd inst., saying he will be in St. Cloud the last of next week, after attending the national encampment at Washington, D. C.

Charles Arnold, Co. K, 147th N. Y. V., arrived in St. Cloud Thursday last from Marclona, Mich. Mr. Arnold has two lots here and says he thinks he will make his home here.

Charles Cobb, Juniper, Fla., is here looking for a location. Mr. Cobb is a young man and we will be glad to number him among our permanent residents.

Mrs. Sylvester Squires returned Friday from a summer spent in Pennsylvania. Mrs. Squires is looking fine, and while she had a delightful summer is glad to get home.

J. C. Harrison writes from Smithfield, Ohio, saying he expects to come with his family to St. Cloud this fall. Mr. Harrison was a member of the 52nd regiment, O. V. I.

A new grocery store has come into being on Pennsylvania avenue, making a total of eight on that avenue between Tenth and Eleventh streets. Another evidence of "hard times."

A letter from L. C. Riddle, who left for his home in North Carolina a week ago, after having been sick for several weeks, says he has gained fifteen pounds and will soon be at his work in St. Cloud again.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kashbaum returned last Friday from a summer spent traveling in the North. We had a couple of post cards from them which remembrances were appreciated. They are glad to get back home.

Our esteemed friends, Chas. A. McArthur, writes from Coronado Beach, Fla., where he has spent the summer, saying he will be with us again by the first of October. The Major has many friends who will be real glad to see him again.

J. W. Tracy, of Bull Creek, was in St. Cloud Tuesday morning. After transacting some business here he went on to Kissimmee. Mr. Tracy is one of Osceola county's foremost truck growers and has made a decided success. He is a worker, too.

A. G. Fowler will leave Childress, Texas, about November 15 for St. Cloud. He has spent two winters here and knows what he is coming back to. He never tires of telling the good things about the Wonder City. He is a good booster and a good old New Jersey veteran, and we will be real glad to see him.

T. C. Merton, Dundee, Fla., formerly of Colorado, came to St. Cloud last Saturday and went with the old fellows on their special train to the encampment at Washington. Mr. Merton owns property on Missouri avenue in St. Cloud, and is staying at Dundee, making an orange grove for his son. He expects to return to St. Cloud to live in a short time.

Richard J. T. Kooms, member of Post No. 4, G. A. R., Melrose, Mass., came to St. Cloud last week and will spend the winter here. Mr. Kooms served in the navy during the Civil war, on the ship Iasco, as sergeant-steward. The Iasco was in three battles while Mr. Kooms was a member of her crew, two being at Fort Anderson, Cape Fair River, N. C. During these engagements the naval division was under command of Admiral Porter, and the land forces under General Butler. One battle took place on Christmas, 1864, and another in January, 1865. Mr. Kooms' great-grandfather, Richard Kooms, came to America with the British forces, landing in New York in 1785. Mr. Kooms is delighted with St. Cloud and says he wants to make his home here, and will, if his wife likes it as well as he does.

Mrs. R. Seigle writes from Newark, N. J., saying her father, George Netsert, died on July 12.

C. K. Hendrix writes from Toledo, Ohio, saying: "We are enroute home. Hold my Tribunes."

S. W. Porter sold to Janey Jenkins a one-and-a-quarter acre tract in the east end of town, where she will erect a neat little cottage.

Harry Todd, Roy Vandenberg, Roy Taylor, Ha Covington, and Emma Murphy motored to Orlando and back one evening last week.

D. Homer Jennings has contributed three pieces, for which we thank him. They may not all appear in one issue, but they will be used.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Tomlinson have returned from their summer's vacation in the North. They say they are glad to get back among the nice people of St. Cloud.

Mrs. O. L. Buckmaster and little daughter returned last Tuesday evening from a summer in St. Louis, Mo. Mrs. Buckmaster is in fine health and says she thoroughly enjoyed her visit, but is glad to get back home.

Please change my address from Celina, Ohio, to Box 321, St. Cloud, Fla. Will be with you the first or second of next month. I want to get out of this wet and cold climate so as to enjoy a little sunshine.—J. H. Murlin.

The Linotype operator of the Tribune is experiencing some sleepless nights over the constant mentioning of the "Democratic Rooster" by Rex. This correspondent would greatly alleviate the operator's mental torment by imparting to him information leading to the identity of this mysterious personage.

D. L. Smith and wife arrived in St. Cloud Friday morning, coming from Ewing, Neb. Mr. Smith committed the first act of a good citizen by coming around and subscribing for the Tribune for a year. He also placed a local ad in the paper. Mr. Smith says he likes St. Cloud so far and will stay here all winter, if not longer.

H. E. Hedrick writes from the North that he had an ideal trip and is having the time of his life visiting with relatives and is boosting St. Cloud all he can. There will be a family reunion on September 20, after which he will start for St. Cloud, and expects to arrive here about the last of the week, and is anxious to get back.

Billy Dale left Monday noon for Jacksonville, where he will see some friends, thence on to Chicago, where he will see Miss Severn, and then on to Coon Rapids, Iowa, where he will be with his relatives. He contemplates going with his mother to California and then going in business with his brother in Iowa. Billy has a host of friends in St. Cloud who regret to see him leave.

Kindly send me a few numbers of the St. Cloud Tribune and I will pass them to friends who are interested in going to Florida. I am trying to have several go along with me when I go in November. We may locate at St. Cloud. I have been in Florida three times; but not at St. Cloud. If I should locate at St. Cloud I know I could get quite a few to come down in the future.—W. P. Kein, Cleveland, Ohio.

E. V. Porter and L. T. Reed went over to Kissimmee last Thursday to take the excursion train to Tampa. They missed the train, so E. V. Porter borrowed his father's auto, and the two gentlemen drove through to Tampa. They report a big time, as Tampa was celebrating "Made-in-Tampa" week, and there were gala times and street dancing to the music of numerous bands. They report a most delightful trip.

Last Friday there were two autos loaded with Brokaws which stopped in St. Cloud. They were W. H. Brokaw and wife and their children, Harold, Martha and Woodrow, from Orlando. The other auto contained A. K. Brokaw, Kenneth, Marguerite and Ruth Otis Brokaw, from Daytona. The party took dinner at the Bon Air House, with Mr. and Mrs. Sol Rowland. After talking for a time Mr. Rowland discovered that the Brokaws were old acquaintances of his, they having originally come from his old home in Morgan county, Ohio, where their father was county commissioner, and was a good friend of Mr. Rowland. Of course, Mr. Rowland was glad to see the children of his old friend.

G. Singleton, of Ft. Meade, was a business caller Tuesday.

W. H. Fertie, of Whittier, was a St. Cloud caller on Monday.

W. R. Powell, of Tampa, was in St. Cloud Tuesday on business.

Mr. James Miles was a business caller at Kissimmee on Tuesday.

Mrs. J. D. Woodbeck, of Kissimmee, was a St. Cloud visitor on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, of Alligator Lake, were in our city shopping on Saturday.

J. O. McBride, of Jacksonville, was making a business call in St. Cloud Tuesday.

Our line of Children's Dresses is quite complete, 29 cents and up, at Edwards & Durham. 5-11

The W. C. T. U. entertained a great crowd of children in Oak Grove Park on Tuesday.

A. J. Kaufman and wife, from Wellsboro are guests at the Bon Air House this week.

Mrs. W. F. Kenney and Mrs. Cook spent Tuesday at Rest Haven fishing and having a general good time.

Mrs. Rhea Sawtelle left Saturday evening for Port Richey, Fla., where she expects to spend some time.

Mr. Thomas Davidson arrived home Friday morning after spending the summer at New Castle, N. H.

Mr. C. C. Dodge left last Wednesday for the western part of Texas, where he will remain for some time.

Charles T. Gidson and wife have returned to St. Cloud to stay. They resided in Kissimmee the past summer.

Miss Roxine Goodrich and mother came home Thursday evening last, after a pleasant stay at Daytona Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Baxter and Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Squires were guests at the Bon Air House on Sunday.

T. J. Mertz, Co. C, 13th N. Y., came from Indiana to St. Cloud, arriving here Tuesday. He is just looking the place over.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Boyer, who have been visiting with friends at Lake City, returned home Wednesday evening last.

J. W. Smith, who has been in the hospital at St. Louis, Mo., arrived home Tuesday evening somewhat improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart and Miss Emma Hart were among those who left on Saturday for the encampment at Washington, D. C.

Remember that Saturday only we are offering 50c values in Dishes at 29 cents. Quantity limited. Edwards & Durham. 5-11

Mr. and Mrs. Livingston, of Kissimmee, accompanied by some friends, drove over to St. Cloud last Friday and took a dip in the lake.

We will close out our present supply of Ladies' House Dresses and Kimonas at 69 cents and \$1.19, only a few left. Edwards & Durham. 5-11

Miss Lenore Richards, George Gardner and Egbert Lusk drove over from Kissimmee Tuesday night and called on Miss Ruth Bass. They brought refreshments along and all declare the evening to have been one of delight.

Mr. and Mrs. Urban May, whose home is in Tampa, spent the week end with Mrs. May's parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. L. Hackett, in St. Cloud. Mrs. Hackett accompanied Mrs. May as far as Plant City, where Mrs. Hackett will visit for a week. They left St. Cloud Monday morning.

Prof. A. Marks and Gus. Smith were in St. Cloud Tuesday night. Prof. Marks came on business connected with the St. Cloud band, while Mr. Smith made a social call on pleasure bent. Mr. Ed Roberts came with them and was busy looking over the scenery in the southeastern portion of the city. They all drove back to their homes in Kissimmee that night but declare they will be over again to attend the dance tonight at Van's Pavilion.

The Dixie Highway

is surely coming, and here's an excellent bargain on the line.

Ten acres, with 315 feet lake front, with beautiful shade trees on the shore.

Build yourself a southern home among the trees.

First-class irrigation system with pump house.

About 300 citrus fruit and pecan nut trees started.

Splendid place for a poultry farm.

One mile from city limits. Price \$2,200.

S. W. PORTER

Real Estate and Insurance

ST. CLOUD

FLORIDA

Send in your local news. The Tribune wants to know when you get back home and all the news about yourself. Write or phone the Tribune.

W. A. Drawdy returned last Thursday from a hurried trip to Whittier, where he was called on account of the death of his grandfather, Levi Drawdy.

Justice of the Peace J. A. McCarthy gained one-quarter of a pound in weight last week. Mac is always happy and working. His work is mostly light—electric light.

D. H. Riggan and family moved Wednesday from Twelfth street and Massachusetts avenue to Ninth street and Pennsylvania avenue. They will now occupy the Birch house.

Mr. J. C. Meatyard, wife and four children, from Gulf Crest, Ala., came in Thursday evening and are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Anna E. Meatyard, on Massachusetts avenue.

Any one having lots in shape for gardening can let them to D. L. Smith at Rest Cottage, on 14th and Florida avenue, and have them worked and kept in good shape. He is a practical gardener. 6-11

Farewell Party Given to Miss Dolly Lawton

At the home of Miss Bonnie Ricketts on Monday night there was a large party of girls assembled to bid good-bye to Miss Dolly Lawton, who is leaving for Winter Park to make her future home.

No boys were invited to this party but it is reported that two were there.

The girls played Funch, Bunco and other games, and delightful refreshments were served.

The party was planned as a surprise, but the surprise did not work, the honoree having learned all about the affair.

The younger set regret very much to lose Miss Lawton and wish her much happiness in her new home.

There were just thirteen girls present.

District Superintendent, Rev. R. A. Carmine, a wide traveler and close observer, will give his illustrated lecture, "On Horseback Through Canaan," at the M. E. Church, Friday, at 7 o'clock. A silver offering will be taken at the door.

The Golden Rule Girls held their regular meeting at the Methodist parsonage last Friday night.

WEDDING BELLS

ESPY—PIERCÉ

Mrs. E. G. Pierce and Mr. C. M. Espy were united in marriage Tuesday evening at the home of the bride on Michigan avenue. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. L. Hackett, in the presence of a few friends. Their many friends wish for them a happy future.

H. H. Mason and Family Are Coming

Editor Tribune:—Hold my paper in St. Cloud after the next issue, October 1st, as I leave with my entire family on October 5th, to take possession of the property I bought of Mrs. Mary G. Knapp, corner Florida avenue and Sixth street, St. Cloud, Florida, my future home. I am sick of these long, cold winters of the North.—H. H. Mason, Kilborn, Wis.

Priscilla Club

The Priscilla Club met Friday afternoon, September 24th, with Mrs. Lena Warner, on Virginia avenue. A goodly number was in attendance, and after a short business session the meeting was turned over to the hostess for the social hour. Several questions were discussed which had in view the betterment of St. Cloud in social and healthful way. The tables were decorated with flowers, and after dainty refreshments were served the club adjourned to meet in two weeks with Mrs. Gertrude Bowers, on Indiana avenue.

Coming Back

John A. Beckstein writes from East Greensburg, N. Y., saying: "I herewith enclose \$1.50 for renewal of my subscription to the Tribune, which I look forward to every week. I am interested in St. Cloud; have five acres and two building lots there; was there for a few weeks last winter, and the longer I stayed the better I loved the Wonder City. If God spares my life I shall go to St. Cloud and build a home there to remain until called to the great beyond. I am really home-sick to get back with the dear people and the pleasant climate. I am tired of living in the cold Northland."

Good Bye, Billy Dale

Good-bye, Billy Dale. God bless you boy. May you find friends where ever you go, north or south. Your sunny smile will cheer many an aching heart. A mother's boy your face recalls.

Some day, perhaps, you will wander back, the old friends to greet once more; God's richest blessings—youth, health, prosperity—what more can I say?

A Friend.

33,255 Union Soldiers Died the Past Year

Washington, D. C., Sept. 22.—Death decreased the government's Civil war pension roll nearly ten per cent during the past year, according to the annual report of the commissioner of pensions. A total of 306,370 Union veterans remain on the roll, which is 33,255 less than a year ago. The pension payment decreased about \$15,000,000.

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Real Appreciation

"The ingenuity of great men has often led to amusing incidents. In 'Reminiscences of My Life,' Mr. Henry (Lobby) tells among other anecdotes of the pre-Raphaelites, this story of Rossetti, who was an ardent lover of rare and beautiful china."

Rossetti died one evening with friends who had learned from him the ways of china collecting. The dinner was served in beautiful specimens of various sorts of ware, and for the better display of the dishes, was set out on a table. The salience was served in an especially precious dish. When the cover was removed, Rossetti started, looked over to examine the dish, took it in both hands, and turned it upside-down to see the marks on the back. The salience, of course, fell out on the table cloth, but Rossetti paid no attention, and exclaimed: "The very dish I was going to get tomorrow!" The lady was so elated at having got the dish ahead of her guest that she quite forgave the irreverent treatment of her salience and her table cloth.—*Youth's Companion.*

Point of View

A lawyer was arguing a case before a certain judge between whom and himself there was no love lost. The judge listened for a while with unconcealed impatience, and then he burst out with:

"Tell me! Mr. W.—you have your points of law up-side down!"
"I don't doubt that they seem so to your honor," replied Mr. W., "but you'll think differently when your honor is reversed."—*New York Tribune.*

Disappointed Them

"A pleasant surprise," said Senator Pringle of New York, apropos of a charge that had been exploded against a brother legislator. "A pleasant surprise, indeed. It reminds me of Mr. Smith."

"A half-dozen of us sat gossiping in the club one afternoon when Smith entered."

"Oh, dear me!" I groaned. "Here's Smith. Here's Smith just back from a three months' European tour. He's going to bore us to death with travel talk. I see it in his eye."

"Smith, sure enough, came straight toward us. He sat down, lighted a cigar, beamed on us all and said:

"Well, boys, how goes it? I've just returned from a three months' European tour."

"We groaned."

"And I want you to tell me every blessed thing that's happened since I've been away."

About the Modern Jail

A jail is a place where people go when they are too poor to get bail or hire the right kind of a lawyer.

The object of a jail is to protect society from amateur criminals until they have been in jail long enough to become incurable. They are then let loose in order that the newspapers

SEMINOLE INDIANS NEVER FORGAVE THEIR PALE-FACED ENEMIES

Many people in the Northern states are unaware that there dwells in the fastnesses of the Florida Everglades one of the most interesting and picturesque band of American aborigines in the United States, known as the Seminole Indians, who are now as separate and distinct from the white race as when Columbus first held mass on the shores of Cuba. These are the remnants of the one-time mighty nation of Seminoles, who defied the United States government for more than half a century and persistently refused colonization.

While the numerous wars and forced migrations have reduced their number to a few hundred, their mode of living, occupations and customs are in many respects the same as when the last of the Seminoles sailed into Tampa Bay in 1830.

The Seminoles live to themselves, avoiding contact with the white race as much as possible, and seldom, if ever, take whites into their confidence, and on account of the almost inaccessible nature of the country in which they live, little is known of their intimate home life. Unlike the Indians of the West, they have persistently refused any assistance from the government, saying in response to offers for their support: "We only wish to be let alone."

They have no written language, yet they are familiar with the traditions and history of the tribe. The events of the seven years' war are still vivid in their campfire memories, and the little papooses are taught from infancy to avoid any semblance of intimacy with the race, who, through the violation of the most sacred rule of warfare, "the flag of truce," captured and imprisoned for life their matchless warrior chieftain, Osceola, and his brave staff. The tribes are taught that the whites are lacking in honor, or in the Seminole language, holowags (no good).

The present Florida Indians are the descendants of that invincible tribe who were never completely conquered. In the year 1859 there was said to be only 112 Seminoles left in Florida, but during the long period of peace with the white race their numbers increased until there are between 500 and 600. These are divided into four bands, the Miami, the Okeechobee, the Tallahassee and the Big Cypress. These bands have not been governed by any "great chief" for about ten years, as was formerly their custom, but each band has its leader, whose duty it is to preside at council for administration of the unwritten laws of the Seminole tribe that from time immemorial have been handed down from generation to generation.

Many of the Seminole braves are types of physical excellence. Their native dress consists of a tunic of various bright gaudy colors, with which buckskin leggings and moccasins are sometimes worn.

The squaws wear a long, full skirt, which effectively hides their bare feet, with a long-sleeved waist. They are very well behaved, modest and shy, and it is considered improper for as much as their feet or ankles to be exposed to view, although their waist and skirt do not meet by six or eight inches, this discrepancy being only partly covered by a shawl-like attachment or collar to the waist. Their dress is even gayer colored and more gaudy than that of the men, having wide stripes of red, yellow, blue and white encircling both the waist and skirt, with great strings of bright-colored beads around the neck, making an appearance that would do credit to a masquerade or fancy dress affair. They show no desire to copy the styles of their pale-faced sisters.

The Seminoles are kind to their families, fond of and devoted to their children, are pure in morals and honest among themselves and with the whites. They do most of their trading in Miami and Fort Lauderdale. In these places are certain stores which they make headquarters for all purchases and sale of their furs and other products. They are very suspicious of the motives and designs of white men and the few who are able to speak and understand English have been taught by their chiefs, "Shahadkee, Kojowagus leexeeojus" (white man no good; lie too much). And it is very reluctantly that they give information as to the location of their camps, hunting grounds or home life.

It is believed by many white people that the Seminoles have some secret remedy which is a sure cure for the bite of a rattlesnake. Tom Tigerdeer being asked one day, "What does an Indian do when bitten by a rattlesnake?" promptly replied with a twin-

kle in his head-like eyes, "He take a big sleep."

They are said to be good traders, having their price on each article and persistently refusing to sell for less than their original price.

Sofia, the principal diet of the Seminoles, is prepared by the squaws. It consists of meats and vegetables boiled together in a large kettle, and thickened with grits or cornmeal. It is usually eaten by the family and visitors from the kettle in which it is cooked with a single large wooden spoon, each taking his or her turn, a single spoonful often being passed from one to another and supplying two or three with a mouthful.

Year by year we see the Seminoles crowded farther and farther back into the Everglades. The government has dug great canals from Lake Okechobee to the coast, draining this section of the Everglades, and the Indians have been compelled to move on toward the Big Cypress swamp, and it appears that even the almost impenetrable Everglades, the original and rightful homes of the Seminoles, are gradually passing from their possession. Soon the legends will be all that will be left of this most picturesque of all the tribes of American Indians.

Shakespeare's English Still Spoken by Mountaineers of Ky.

It is said that when the Kentucky mountaineer begins to read at all he displays so marked a preference for Shakespeare that it is invariably the works of that poet that have most frequently to be rebound in any library to which he has access. The reason he himself gives for this predilection is that the things Shakespeare makes his characters do always seem so "natural."

So also must seem the things he makes them say. Words and turns of expression employed by Shakespeare and in the King James version of the Bible are, writes William Aspinwall Bradley in Harper's Magazine, of such common occurrence in the mountain speech that it is quite possible for a native student of his own people's peculiar characteristics to argue, with no small show of reason, that "the purest English on earth is that of the Kentucky mountains"—however unpolished and crude it may be grammatically. Another asserts that this very idiom is the one real literary dialect as yet produced in America.

Just because the mountaineers are, for the most part, either illiterate or able to see few newspapers. They have no stereotyped forms of expression. For them the language is in the same state of fluidity and flux that it was for Shakespeare and his contemporaries, so that they are always free to vary and invent, and are often forced to feel around, as it were, not only for the right word, but for their own word, which, since they have a natural aesthetic instinct for verbal shapes and sounds, gives their speech a remarkable sense of freshness and stylistic distinction. Moreover, the very fact that their vocabulary is very limited tends to foster a fanciful and figurative form of expression, as in the case of the old preacher who, referring to the white-haired among his audience, called down a blessing upon those "whose heads were bloomin' for the grave."

But what at first sight appears most corrupt or colloquial often proves on closer acquaintance to possess unexceptionally linguistic credentials. What, for example, could possibly have a more bucolic or Boeotian flavor than the use of the verb "to talk" in the sense of "to court" or "to woo"? Yet, in King Lear we find Regan saying, precisely:

"My lord is dead; Edmund and I have talked."

In Shakespeare also we find "help" for "helped," a form of the preterite common in the mountains, as are also "whup" for "whipped," "wrop" for "wrapped," "clomb" for "climbed." If a mountain man suddenly becomes bereft of his senses it is said of him that "he's tuk a franzo spell," and this rustic pronunciation has the authority of no less a poet than Sir Philip Sidney.

There is also sound logic, if not literary authority, for "ary" and "nary," which are nothing more nor less than contractions of "are a" and "ne'er a"—corruptions, if one chooses, but notably euphonious and conven-

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Gets First Information From Country Newspapers

The following is from an address made by Champ Clark, Speaker of the National House of Representatives at an assembly in Journalism Week at the University of Missouri:

One of the greatest phenomena of these phenomenal times in which we live is the growth of the newspaper, especially the country newspaper. People think that a congressman doesn't pay any attention to what is in the country newspapers. Why, I get forty-four of them, and one of my clerks goes through them all and marks everything of local interest and then I go through and read the marked passages and I keep in touch with what people at home are doing and thinking. The business of a congressman or senator is to reflect the sentiment of the people at home and how is he to know what they are if he doesn't keep in touch with the local newspapers?

My opinion is that the right sort of editor is one of the most useful citizens of the republic. There are three classes of editors. One class abuse everything and everybody they are not paid to let alone. The second class possess a great benevolent, humanitarian point of view of things and try to make this world better and wiser. The men in this class are deserving of all praise and are a credit to their profession. A third class merely record facts as they appear and these cannot properly be classed as journalists. My opinion is that it takes more courage, more common sense, more information, more system and more general intelligence to conduct a good newspaper than any other business a man can get into in this life.

As far as the opportunities are concerned they are great ones. The journalistic business is getting better all the time. The rural mail deliveries have set the world to newspaper reading.

Some of the most valuable information and some of the most timely helps I ever got hold of in my whole life I got out of 840 country newspapers.

An Auto Route Book

- 0.0—Leave home in low gear and in high spirits.
- 0.2—Clutch sticks, can't get it to work smoothly.
- 0.3—All right now. Turn left on paved street.
- 1.2—Bear right and follow trolley.
- 1.3—Nuisance following trolleys, you
- 1.5—Have to stop so often. Wish I
- 1.8—could pass it, but must stick to route book.
- 2.3—Turn right on macadam. Get rid of trolley, thank goodness.
- 3.5—Leave macadam. Straight ahead.
- 3.2—Rumble, rumble, rumble, thud! Car stops. What can be the matter? Spark plug's connected. Switchbox O. K. Where shall I look next?
- 3.2—Falling auto! wheels I feel. In gasoline tank. I do so. He guessed it.
- 5.2—Climb into his car. Garage a mile back down the road.
- 4.0—Garage. Five-gallon oil can, 65 cents. Gasoline 17 cents a gallon in 5-gallon lots only. Out-rage! Don't think I'll buy a drop.
- 4.0—Guess I will.
- 5.2—Back again. Start car. Smooth sailing from now on. I guess.
- 4.8—POP! S-a-a-a-a-a! Blowout!
- 4.8—Recover consciousness and start to remove the tire.
- 5.8—Half-hour later. All O. K. but it's hot!
- 6.5—Bear left across bridge. Meet macadam.
- 7.7—Rumble, rumble, rumble, thud! Car stops again. What now?
- 7.7—After trying everything, give it up. Farm house a half-mile ahead.
- 8.4—Introduce myself to farmer. He looks at me suspiciously. "All right."
- 8.3—Phone to garage for tow home. This is the life.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

ALL OFF

"My dear, a burglar fired a revolver at a Boston man and the bullet struck a button, thus saving his life."
"Well, what of it?"
"Only this. A man could shoot at me with a shotgun and never hit a button."

BY WAY OF DEMONSTRATION

"So you are going to adopt the fashion of wearing colored wigs?"
"No," replied Mrs. Leedwell. "I shall give a party at which they are worn, merely for the sake of demonstrating that they are too absurd to become fashionable."

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Minnesota Ave. SouthARTESIAN
WELLS**GUARANTEED****Found Giant Race**

Some interesting facts about a strange race of giants in the Sudan are given by Rev. C. Lea-Wilson, who has been carrying on missionary work in a district of the White Nile, a thousand miles south of Khartum.

"It was only at the beginning of last year that a first attempt was made to penetrate to the west of the river into the Bahr-el-Ghazal. We traveled here for about two hundred miles, and fixed on a large clearing in the forest for our station. In the neighborhood are about eight thousand people, known as Jeng, who are among the tallest tribes in the world. They are jet black, typical negroes, and do not practice cannibalism or human sacrifice. They have admirable qualities, and I have never seen among them a case of cruelty to women or children.

"They have many curious habits. For some reason, apparently unknown even to themselves, all adults have six of their lower teeth removed. This does not add to their personal charm, but they are great dandies. They employ a kind of native toothbrush with which they clean their teeth by means of wood ash. They take great

pride and devote much time to the dressing of their hair, powder their faces and wear ornate feathers.

"They have a habit when at rest of standing on one foot like storks. They believe in a supreme being to whom they sacrifice through their chiefs or witch doctors. Just before I left they made great preparations for a rain sacrifice, but the rain came the same afternoon before the sacrifice was offered."

Mr. Lea-Wilson states that the surrounding country is like a zoological garden. Elephants, giraffes, rhinos, buffaloes, hippos, lions and leopards abound.

The Jeng people are remarkably brave, and they killed two man-eating lions with spears alone. This means that the first men attacking the animal are killed to a certainty before their companions are enabled to rush in and dispatch the wounded animal.

They also hunt elephants in the very primitive and dangerous fashion of dropping weighted spears upon the elephants from branches of trees. The spears remain fixed, and the elephant exists for days, until it is exhausted by the increasing number of spears which are imbedded in its hide. The country is full of ivory, large quantities of which are hidden or buried and will probably never be found.

In one little village the people killed fifteen hippos in three days simply by throwing spears at the huge creatures from frail dugout canoes.

CHURCH DIRECTORY**M. E. Church**

Sunday School at 9:30; sermon at 10:30; Junior League at 2 p. m.; class for Bible study at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. Geo. H. Northrop, pastor.

First Presbyterian Church

Sunday School 9:30 a. m.; sermon, at 10:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m.; prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. W. L. Hackett, pastor.

First Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30. B. Y. F. U. at 6 p. m. Preaching at 7 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday night at 7 o'clock. Ladies Aid first Friday of the month at 2:30 p. m. Mission study class, second Friday of the month at 2:30. John Melmaker, pastor.

Episcopal Church

Morning service every Sunday morning at 10:30 at the Episcopal Guild Hall. L. D. Frost, Lay Reader.

First Christian Church

Bible School 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Junior Endeavor, 3:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.; Prayer Meeting 7 p. m. Wednesday evenings. W. F. Kenney pastor.

Christian Science Society

The Christian Science Society holds services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock; also every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock, at their church, corner Minnesota ave. and Eleventh street. All are welcome. Mrs. Amelia R. Robinson, First Reader.

Seventh Day Adventist

Kentucky Avenue between 11th and 12th Street; Sabbath School every Saturday at 9:30 a. m. sharp. Church service at 10:30 a. m.

Sea Mania

Sea that whistles and sea that sobs,
Sea of the shadowy masks of death,
Sea of the dancing spiral beams,
Sea of the blustering mouth—
Nacre and gray
Like a bulgy snake,
Sewn with dimples,
Like a baby's chin—
O alkahest of the stony earth, fantastic
chemist of steel and flesh,
Receive me!

Sea that rains and sea that coos,
Sea of the thousand horizons,
Sea of the hoarse Valkyrian calls
Sea of the corpse shod feet—
Mansions of coral
Awaiting your guests,
Beds of flowers
Awaiting drowned lovers—
O vagabond with the shoulder shrug
at the business of the suns,
Receive me!

Sea of the gray blue iron jaws,
Sea of the syncope breath,
Sea of the light blown ecstasies,
Sea of the vast ironic smile—
Saliva of Neptune
Blown 'gainst the stars,
Playground of Sappho,
Chasing disincorporate moons—
O mausoleum with the roof of suns
and floor of glaring eyes,
Receive me!

—Benj. De Casseres in N. Y. Sun.

The Pat Pat

There's a guy from San Domingo
Who's revising lovers' lingo.
He would kill the kiss, by jingo,
Though its memory still lingers.

For her cheeks as smooth as satin
Must be never kissed. Pat that in
List of grievances while patting
With a pat pat of your fingers!

You may pat her cheeks, but never,
Never kiss her on the lips!
For the Dominican pat-pat is caress
with finger tips.

Drat the guy from San Domingo!
Let him go where folks who sin go!
Jolt him! Swat him! Biff him! Blingo!
Hang him! Drown him! Let him
smother!

Pat-pat? Piffle! Geese a-hissing
Sure, no Pat would ever be missing
All the joy there is in kissing!
Give one, he'll take another!

Though, of course, we'll own there's
virtue (with a shy and modest
miss
In the Dominican pat-pat as a pre-
lude to a kiss!

—Pittsburg Dispatch.

SACRIFICIAL

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—"Papa,
you wouldn't like me to leave you,
would you?"
Papa (fondly)—"Indeed, I would
not, my darling."

Sweet Girl—"Well, then, I'll marry
Mr. Poorchap. He is willing to live
here."—New York Weekly.

AN ACT OF KINDNESS

Weary Voice from Doorway—"My
dear sir, I have absolutely no objec-
tion to you coming here and sitting
up half the night with my daughter,
nor to you standing on the doorstep
for three hours saying good night. But
in consideration for the rest of the
household who wish to get sleep, will
you kindly take your elbow off the
bell push?"—London Opinion.

Thoroughbred

When Ethel May Terrell walked out
of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, on
the night of June 1, her breath came
in little starts and her eyes were
blurred. Ethel was an actress and—
a sentimentalist.

To say good-bye to persons or
things that she loved always brought
choke into her voice and a lump into
her throat. Tonight Ethel was saying
good-bye to the stage forever. Out-
side a motor was waiting to take her
to the hotel. Then, the wedding and
the supper. Then, a honeymoon in
Europe. Then, the well-ordered, con-
ventional life of a rich man's wife.

Young actresses that Ethel knew
envied her. More experienced women
in her profession shook their heads
and sighed. Ethel cried a little, but
she had chosen. She loved Ritchie,
and she was ready to give up the
thing that had been the breath of life
to her to be his wife.

"Sweetheart, you were very slow
tonight," he said, as he kissed her ten-
derly and, with one arm about her, or-
dered the chauffeur to drive to the
hotel.

"Ritchie, dear, there's always so
much to think of when it's good-bye."

"Silly child! Just as if there might
be a regret for leaving the empty,
tawdry life of the stage."

"That isn't it, Ritchie. And it isn't
empty nor tawdry. It's something
that has been good to me, dear, and
that has supported me and made me
happy. Oh, can't you understand
how I feel?"

"I can understand that you ought
to thank your stars that I'm taking
you out of it."

The girl looked sharply at her lov-
er. "I'm afraid that you don't under-
stand how it is with a girl when she
deserts a profession that has made
her what she is. It isn't that I am
sorry—exactly—to leave—it's just the
sentiment of it dear, and—a matter of
loyalty—the being grateful for and
true to work, work that is big and
broad and fine."

The man did not answer.
"It's so serious, being married,
Ritchie, and closing the door on old
friends, I'm scared and nervous,
dear."

But when they reached the hotel
and the lights flashed up, Ethel May's
courage returned. It was like the call
of "first act," then "overture." The
role of Mrs. Richard Brown was hers
to play, and she was ready.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brown return-
ed from Europe the first of Septem-
ber. They had had a happy time to-
gether. It was Ethel May's first trip
abroad and there was not an hour that
had not been full of wonder to her.

It was after a formal dinner given
by Ritchie's uncle that Ethel May's
husband said to her:

"Ethel, you looked a little bored
tonight."

"Oh, I am so sorry, Ritchie, but I
was bored. I dislike formality, dear.
I hope we won't have to go to many
more dinners—like—that. Will we?"

"As my wife, you must live up to

my position, Ethel. You looked beau-
tiful tonight, but you are a little cold
and reserved."

"It's because I am chilled to the
bone. The dinners I have known
have all been so different. The life
I have known has been so inde-
pendent and spontaneous. And,
Ritchie, we had such happy times to-
gether—just you and I—alone. Can't
we do that again? Can't we live for
ourselves, dear?"

"I'm afraid not, Ethel, if I am to
be a—success!"

And so the years went by. Today
they call Richard Brown a successful
man. His friends say the credit is
all due to his wife. He is too prosper-
ous to be much interested in the wo-
man who bears his name and his chil-
dren. His motor is still seen near
the stage entrance of the Tremont
theatre, where he occasionally coaxes
a young girl from that "empty, tawdry
life" to an apartment de luxe for vary-
ing lengths of time.

But Ethel May never gives sign.
That's why those old friends that she
never sees always speak of her as the
"thoroughbred." They know the role
of Mrs. Richard Brown has broken
her heart, but not her spirit. They
know that Ethel May Terrell is of the
blood that is always courageous, true,
loyal. She can't throw down the role.
She can't quit.

But there are those who wonder
sometimes if it's worth while being
"thoroughbred!"—Darr More, in the
Buffalo Express.

Israel Roll**Passed Away**

Eighty-one years ago, in Butler
county, Ohio, the life of Israel Roll
began, and on Sunday afternoon of
September 19th, 1915, it ended at
Chattanooga, Tenn., and he entered
into that life which is free from pain
and hindrance and full of light, beauty
and peace.

Left an orphan at an early age Mr.
Roll had his own way to make, and
endured many hardships.

In 1854 he went to California and
was there when the call came from
Lincoln for men to save the flag. He
responded and served in Company G,
First California Volunteer Cavalry.
During that service began some of
the ills from which he suffered the
balance of his life, the worst of which
was defective eyesight, resulting in
partial blindness, and about ten years
ago in total blindness. It was with
much pride that he spoke of his army
service. He was a member of the
G. A. R. at St. Cloud, Florida. Though
too feeble often to walk to the Post
meetings he wanted to go and the
last time had to be carried up stairs.
He was ever loyal to his country, and
when life was almost gone, requested
that when he was dressed for the last
time the G. A. R. badge he was proud
to wear be placed on his coat.

After the war Mr. Roll returned to
Ohio and some years later moved to
Chattanooga, Tenn. He was for many
years a resident of Hill City, and
about five years ago moved with his
daughter to Saint Elmo, Tenn.

On New Year's Day, 1913, he fell
and broke his leg, from which injury
it was feared he would not recover.
He bore this suffering bravely and
cheerfully. His strong will and courage
pulled him through and in six
months he was walking again.

Nearly two years ago his daughter,
hoping the climate would benefit him,
took him to St. Cloud, Fla., and for
a time he was stronger and better, but
gradually his body became more feeble
and his step more slow, and he
began to return to Saint Elmo,
where his son brought him last April.

He grew more helpless, and finally
one side was paralyzed.

Rev. Oscar L. Gardner, of the North
Chattanooga Presbyterian Church,
conducted the funeral service, at six-
thirty Monday evening, and the body
was taken to Oxford, Ohio, and laid
to rest beside his wife.

Mr. Roll leaves one daughter, Mrs.
Edna Sylvester; one son, Charlie Roll
and five grandchildren. And these
have left to them the memory and in-
fluence of a life full of brave endur-
ance and loyalty to truth and right
and the blessed assurance that their
father and grandfather was fully pre-
pared for the new life of light and
perfect peace into which he has en-
tered.

Do you want more business and
better business?—If so, advertise.

**DIVERSIFIED FARMING IS SAFE
AND PROFITABLE FOR FARMER**

Diversified farming is just a means
of playing safe. The Florida farmer
is in the habit of staking his all on a
single crop or a single class of crop.
If the crop does well, and if the mar-
kets are good, and if the crop can be
marketed, and if disease does not
wipe it out and—well, if he has good
luck he will be able to live through
the coming year and have enough
surplus to pitch another crop. But
if any one of a dozen things does
strike that crop his work is lost, and
it takes considerable bracing to heart-
en him again.

John M. Scott, vice director of
the University of Florida Experi-
ment Station, is anxious for the far-
mers of Florida to grow a greater
variety of crops so that if one fails
they will have another or others up-
on which to fall back. Stock rais-
ing is one of the most easy and pro-

fitable means of diversifying farm-
ing operations. In this way the far-
mer raises his own meat and in ad-
dition produces valuable fertilizer,
which will enrich the soil for his
crops.

Truck farming is profitable—some
years. If the truck farmer would
plant only half his land to some staple
crop, for which there is always a
ready market, he would find the busi-
ness more encouraging. There is a
large variety of crops which could
be grown which would be profitable
every year. Some years they will
not bring so great returns as truck
or some other specialized crop, but
when one takes into consideration
the years when the single crop fails
for one reason or another, the sta-
ple crops will make a pretty good
showing.—Agricultural News Ser-
vice.

MISCELLANY**A SOLDIER'S REVEILLE**

Covered with glory to fall,
Fierceness of pain over all,
Oblivion * * * peace,
Then the kisses of angels,
Like children's—so soft,
And hands strong and gentle—
To bear me aloft,
Is this death?

—Saturday Review.

HE KNEW OF ONE

The late Senator Elkins used to
tell a story of Bige Brown.
Bige, he explained, lived in Elkins.
Meeting him one day on the main
street, the Senator said: "Bige, do you
know of anyone that has a horse for
sale?"

Bige, chewing gum, gave the
Senator a patronizing smile.

"Well, Senator," he said, "I guess
Bill Hurst has. I sold him one yester-
day."—Washington Star.

THE ONE FLAW

"I suppose you are engaged to the
duke."

"Well, nearly."

"What's the hitch? Awaiting his
father's consent?"

"No, he can't marry without a ma-
jority favorable report from his cred-
itors."—Kansas City Journal.

UP-TO-DATE

"You're a rather young man to be
left in charge of a drug shop," said
the fussy old gentleman. "Have you
any diploma?"

"Why—er—no, sir," replied the
shopman; "but we have a preparation
of our own that's just as good."—
Sketch.

JUST TO PLEASE HUBBY

Harry—"You do look nice in that
froek, dear, but it cost me a heap of
money."

Mrs. Harry—"You dear old boy!
What do I care for money when it's
a question of pleasing you?"—London
Opinion.

WORSE YET TO COME

"I hate to leave the old place," re-
marked Adam as he turned from the
Garden of Eden. "Leaving isn't the
worst of it," replied Eve. "Think of
the trouble you're going to have when
you get to telling of the animals and
rivers in this place to the explorers
and geographical experts over yon-
der."—Washington Star.

GRAMMAR, ON A JOKE

An American took an Englishman
to a theatre. An actor in the farce,
about to die, exclaimed: "Please, dear
wife, don't bury me in Yonkers!"

The Englishman turned to his friend
and said: "I say, old chap, what are
yonkers?"—Everybody's.

DODGING THE "DAM"

"What are you laughing at, Mabel?"
"I've just got a letter from Cousin
Fannie."

"I never suspected that your Cousin
Fannie was much of a humorist.
Where is she?"

"In Holland. She says she intends
to send me picture postcards from
Rotterdam and Amsterdam."—Chica-
go Record Herald.

MODERN BUILDING

Investor—Do you think that new
house will hold together in a hard
wind?

Contractor—Yes, I think it will af-
ter it's painted.—Chicago Daily Soci-
alist.

A TRIUMPH

"Do you think it is becoming," she
asks, appearing in her new gown.

"Don't bother about that," gushes
the friend. "It is perfect! It simply
is delicious! My dear, it makes you
look absolutely helpless."—Judge.

IDEAL DIET

According to Dr. Waller, in his
Human Physiology, an ideal diet for a
man in good health would be a pound
of bread, half a pound of meat, a quar-
ter of a pound of fat, a pound of po-
tatoes, half a pint of milk, a quarter
of a pound of eggs, and an eighth of
a pound of cheese every day.

SOME BOOTLESS REMARKS

The whole-souled fellow is not half
so likely to go on his uppers as the
half-souled ones. The former is usu-
ally better heeled and doesn't peg
out and leave a fellow in the lurch
when he finds it necessary to revamp
his fortunes after business affairs have
run counter to his desires.

ABOUT ALL

Bride—Were you very much em-
barrassed, dear, when you proposed
to me?

Hubby—Only about \$20,000, love.
—Variety Life.

Summer EXCURSION Rates

—VIA—

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

"The Standard Railroad of the South"

FROM ST. CLOUD

\$42.00—New York

\$50.50—Chicago

\$42.00—Philadelphia

\$44.75—St. Louis

\$39.00—Washington

\$65.60—Denver

\$40.00—Cincinnati

\$96.50—San Francisco

Excursion rates to various points furnished on application.
Sold daily until September 30th. Limit October 31st.

Stop-Overs—Fast Trains—Steel Pullmans—Dining Cars

For reservations or information, call on nearest Atlantic Coast Line
Ticket Agents, or

Y. R. Beazley, T. P. A. } TAMPA, FLA. } J. G. Kirkland, D. P. A.

S. W. PORTER
Real Estate—Insurance
Fertilizer Ground Lime Rock
ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Lots, Plots and Sections of Land For Sale**Leon D. Lamb****REAL ESTATE AGENT**

In B. F. Ralls' Office

New York Ave., bet. 10th & 11th Sts.

Orange Groves, Houses Ready for Occupancy
Improved and Unimproved Property of all Kinds

License Notice

All state and county licenses are due and payable October 1st. This includes licenses for all kinds of business, automobiles, etc. These licenses must be paid before the 1st day of November. On that day information will be filed against every one in Osceola County subject to pay a license tax who has not done so. There will be no exceptions. If in doubt as to whether you are subject to a license tax confer with the proper officers before November 1st. Excuses will not be accepted after that date.

W. B. Crawford,
Prosecuting Attorney.

Coming to the Palm Theatre



"Ahoy, land-lubbers!"
"Avast, ye of the pale faces and the office anemia! Here's the zip of the flying spray and the tang of the salt breeze—afresh breath of the great outdoors—the charm of wanderlust."

All crowded rippingly into the most splendid, thoroughly American serial of romance and adventure that has ever given life to a film.

Neal of the Navy

Pathé's latest and greatest motion picture production

Is refreshing—that's the word for it. It satisfies all your innate desire for dash—excitement—and leaves no unpleasant aftermath. This splendid story was written by William Hamilton Osborne.

Lillian Lorraine is the Captain.
Wm. Courtleigh, Jr., is First Mate and the crew are all able seamen.
GET ABOARD!

Read it in the

TRIBUNE. You will not want to miss it when the story begins.

Another Delightful Trip to Daytona

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ely, Mr. James, Mr. Stewart and L. L. Lucas left at 1:30 p. m. Saturday, for Daytona, in Mr. Ely's Overland. The route was through Kissimmee, Orlando, Sanford and DeLand. The trip was delightful, the roads good almost all the way.

The most exciting incident of the trip was getting stuck in the sand on Daytona Beach and having to dig out, and a big wave came along on which Mr. James sat down to rest.

The party got back home at 11:15 Sunday night, after having covered about 150 miles, with nothing resembling trouble on the whole trip.

To anyone taking this trip we advise them to eat at the Bell Cafe in

Sanford, for they serve good things. We also say don't stop in DeLand on Sunday. Go on to the cemetery. You can't even get a dish of ice cream. We didn't think it possible for a city the size of DeLand to be a veritable graveyard—but it is, on Sunday.

The Breakers Hotel, at Daytona Beach is a pretty good place to stop. The road from St. Cloud to Kissimmee is the worst encountered on the entire trip. How long the county commissioners are going to let this road be a disgrace to Osceola county no one knows, but the prospects are good for it getting worse instead of better.

M. E. Church Notes

The next social meeting of the Epworth League will be held in the church tent Thursday evening, October 7. A short business session will be held first.

Dr. R. A. Carnine, District Superintendent, will give an illustrated lecture on the Holy Land in the main auditorium of the church next Friday evening, October 1st. Dr. Carnine saw all he talks about and uses pictures to illustrate his talk, which he took himself on his trip through that distant country. A silver offering will be taken at the door to pay for our new steps. The Doctor gives his services free. Come out and enjoy his address.

The Study Class is progressing nicely. Last week we had a splendid lesson on "The Pupil's Mind in Its Various Phases."

George Clark was elected to represent the Epworth League at the Ministerial and Epworth League District convention to be held at Eustis, October 4 to 7.

Union Young People's Meeting

The young people held the last of a series of thirteen devotional meetings in the Baptist church Sunday evening, September 19th.

The topic, "How Can I Know I Am God's Child?" was found in Romans 8: 28-39.

Mrs. Hollenbaugh had the meeting in charge. Following is the order of service:

Song, "Blessed be the Name."
Invocation by Rev. John Melmaker.
Song, "Keep Your Heart Singing."
Reading of Scripture lesson, G. O. Ricketts.

Sentence prayers by several persons.

GOVERNOR SETS FARMER'S DAY FOR OCTOBER 8TH

(Continued from page 1.)
citizens in all vocations shall assist in making 'Farmer's Day' one of pleasure as well as an occasion for furthering and encouraging our great agricultural interest which is the very corner stone of the commonwealth's prosperity; and

"Whereas, it will be mutually beneficial for all the people of Florida to assemble at picnics and other public gatherings in the different sections of Florida, for a day of pleasant social intercourse and in furtherance of the interest of our farmers and growers: "Therefore, I, Park Trammell, Governor of the State of Florida, do hereby proclaim Friday, October 8th, 'Farmer's Day,' and suggest that in every section of Florida the people assemble and arrange for an appropriate celebration of said day.

"In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and have caused the great seal of the State of Florida to be affixed at Tallahassee, the capital, this 20th day of September, A. D. 1915.

Park Trammell, Governor.
"By the Governor.
Attest: H. Clay Crawford,
"Secretary of State."

Large Consumption of Canned Goods in State of Florida

I am informed that in proportion to its population Florida uses more canned goods than any other state in the Union. This applies not only to canned milks, but meats and vegetables, and while we could not supply the two former we could can enough fruits and vegetables not only to supply the demands of this state, but the rest of the United States, though of course we could never hope to compete at great distances (on account of freight rates), with the vegetable packers of other states. With citrus fruits it is different, and our canned grapefruit and oranges, preserved juice and marmalade would find a ready market at a profit in every city in the country—if properly put up and properly pushed.—The Stroller in Florida Grower.

Song, "Higher Ground,"
Reading of Scripture by those noted as follows:

Edith Harrod, John 5: 21.
Anna Vincent, 1st Tim. 3: 12.
Constance Harris, Acts 16: 31.
George Clark, John 6: 14.
J. M. Anderson, with comments, Romans 8: 16.
Rev. Melmaker, John 1: 11-12.

Duet by Mrs. Harriet Brammar and Mrs. Glenn Baxter.
Song by audience, "Jesus is Calling."

Paul Northrop recited a verse.
D. B. Willis, with comments, Gal. 5: 22.

Professor Carnes illustrated the topic of the evening by telling a story. Mixed quartette, James Rowland, Frank West, Miss Jane Warner and Mrs. J. K. Conn.

Talk by Rev. Northrop.
Closing song, "Throw Out the Life Line."

These meetings have been profitable and well attended and a friendly and helpful spirit has been manifested through them all. Each society will take up its work in their own church now until next summer, when we look forward to another series of meetings more delightful and uplifting even than these have been.

John M. Anderson,
Press Correspondent.

THE CLEAR DEFINITION OF IMMATURE GRAPE-FRUIT AND ORANGES

(Continued from page 1)
gations of the Bureau have not been completed, the ratios set for all grapefruit and for Florida oranges are lower than those which are believed to be the lowest for properly matured fruit. It may therefore be expected that the requirements will be made more strict after data from several crops are available.

Immature Citrus Fruit

To All Florida Growers of Citrus Fruits: We have just received official notice from the national authorities fixing standards of Florida oranges and grapefruit.

We are now preparing apparatus, instructions and the methods of application for publication for the guidance of our inspectors and the Florida growers.

We advise growers to ship no immature fruit in interstate commerce, such fruit being liable to attachment and condemnation by the national authorities.

W. A. McRAE,
Commissioner of Agriculture,
R. E. ROSE, State Chemist,
Tallahassee, Sept. 25.

ST. CLOUD WILL HAVE FINE EXHIBIT AT ORLANDO FAIR

(Continued from Page 1)
assisted by Miss Annie Carson, in charge of the Girls' Canning Clubs of this county, who is ready to aid them at any time and in any manner if called upon.

Within a short time the premium list of the fair will be issued, and it is understood the prizes will be such as are well worth working for. St. Cloud made a very creditable showing at the fair two years ago, and was awarded several prizes. We are in much better condition in every way now than we were then, and if we use the proper exertion we will come out at the head of the list when the giving out of prizes takes place.



GROCERIES

In Union
There Is
Strength

The More Folks
We Please the
More Goods We'll
Sell, and the More
Goods We Sell the
Cheaper You Can
Buy.

Help Swell Our Sales and
Share In the Saving

Prices as low as can
be made.

Goods are fresh and
of best grade.

G. A. BLEECH

Pennsylvania Ave., between 10th and
11th streets. Phone 12

BUILDINGS SPRING UP IN A NIGHT LIKE MUSH-ROOM IN WONDER CITY

(Continued from page 1)
cottage for his family near Ashton which is a credit to his race.

F. M. Mauk is building a cottage on Eleventh street, in rear of the Baptist church, and has let contracts for two more cottages. He will occupy one with his family and the other two will be for rent.

Dave Hart is erecting a nice cottage on Carolina avenue and Tenth street.

The fine two-story brick building, being erected by J. K. Conn on Tenth street and Pennsylvania avenue is up as far as the second story and progressing fast. The dimensions are 50x90 feet.

The two-story brick building, 50x25 feet, being erected by S. W. Porter, on Pennsylvania avenue near Eleventh street, is also up to the second floor and growing fast. Mr. Porter expects to have it finished by November 1. Mr. Porter informed us that there was another brick building contemplated which will adjoin his.

The sound of the saw and hammer can be heard early and late. There is an enormous amount of "repairs" work done and improvements made, among which is the New St. Cloud Hotel, which is being vastly improved to accommodate the great number of winter guests who have let it be known that they will visit the Wonder City this coming winter.

Don't stay in the frigid North and suffer when the Land of Flowers can be reached so easily and so cheaply. Pay us a visit this winter, for one winter in Florida means another booster added to our list. If you spend one winter here you will spend more.

Card of Thanks

To all those who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our beloved daughter and sister, we wish to express our heartfelt gratitude.

H. Sullivan,
Aden Sullivan,
Myrtle Sullivan,
Mrs. D. A. Bass.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR (For Final Discharge)

IN COURT OF THE COUNTY JUDGE, STATE OF FLORIDA.

Lewis C. Dennis, Administrator of the Estate of Lewis C. Dennis, deceased, do hereby give notice to all whom it may concern, that on the 26th day of October, A. D. 1915, I shall apply to the Honorable T. M. Murphy, Judge of said Court, as Judge of Probate, for my final discharge as Administrator of the estate of Lewis C. Dennis, deceased; and that at the same time I will present to said Court my final accounts as Administrator of said estate, and ask for their approval.

Dated April 26th, A. D. 1915.

35-1em-6m PETER LAMB, Administrator.

Notice

To Whom It May Concern:
This is to inform the people of St. Cloud that if they want a first-class hand-made, adjustable head-raise bed-spring at a reasonable price please come and see them at my address. All springs warranted and made any size. I respectfully ask a share of your patronage.

A. S. CURRIER,
Cor. Mass. Ave. and 12th St. 2-4tp

SANITARY NOTICE

The following state law must be complied with, and the same is hereby ordered:

"Whereas, by the provisions of this Act of the Legislature, approved May 18, 1915, entitled:

"An Act making it a misdemeanor to keep or maintain surface closets, which are not fly-proof in construction and are not in conformity with plans recommended and approved by the State Board of Health, and prescribing a penalty for the violation of the provisions of this Act."

It is provided that any firm or corporation keeping or maintaining surface closets within the limits of the incorporated towns which are not fly-proof in construction and are not in conformity with the plans recommended or approved by the State Board of Health, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and punishable by a fine.

Plans and information concerning the fly-proof closet which you must construct will be furnished on application at the city hall or to the Sanitary Inspector, whose office is above the Seminole Pharmacy, on New York avenue.

W. N. Garner, Mayor.
Fred B. Kenney, Clerk.

St. Cloud, Fla., Monday, Sept. 13, '15.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fine \$25 Axminster rug, 9x12, for \$20; new and never used; Rhode Island pullets, 75 cents each. Owner, 8th and Maryland Ave.

FOR SALE—Pineapple plants. O. A. Stout, California avenue and 17th street. 5-1f

FOR SALE—All varieties of pineapple plants. Phone 1, J. A. Grimm. 52-1f

FOR SALE—Missionary Strawberry Plants; ready October 1; Pennsylvania Ave., bet 12th and 13th Sts. City Garden. J. H. Roswell. 3-1f

FOR SALE—A self-player piano at a bargain. See L. Shambow, corner Carolina and 12th st. 4-1f

MAXWELL AUTO—For sale or trade; 1915 model, 7-passengers; used since September, 1914; good as new; will exchange for horses or cattle. See D. C. Cope, Pennsylvania ave. 4-1f

STRAWBERRY PLANTS—Send \$2.50 for 1,000. Cabbage plants at \$1.50. Peach, plum, pear and cherry trees at 10 to 15 cents each. John Lightfoot, E. Chattanooga, Tennessee. 5-14f

MISSIONARY Strawberry Plants for Sale—Plants are fine, true to name and well rooted, \$2 per 1,000. Sarasota Strawberry Growers' Association (Inc.), Sarasota, Fla. 5-21

FOR SALE—HOUSES

FOR SALE—Three-room furnished house; new brick fire place; wood at door; rent cheap. See T. W. Van Aelstyn, Minnesota avenue, near Seventeenth street. 3-4f

FOR SALE—12-room furnished house. Address Box 159, St. Cloud, Florida. 3-1f

FOR SALE—For cash or easy terms, bungalow; large screened porch, etc. Minnesota ave. and 17th st. E. M. Cranston. 3-5tp

FOR SALE—Rooming house, in center of city; 15 rooms, best location in town. For terms and particulars address owner, J. H. D., L. Box 56, St. Cloud, Fla. 3-3f

FOR SALE—Capt. J. C. Jones offers his home, 6-room new house, Massachusetts ave., two blocks from business section. Terms reasonable, part cash and payments if desired. 3-3f

FOR SALE—A six-room house, furnished, corner 14th St. and Indiana avenue. Apply at Miss Hascher, corner of 11th St. and Illinois ave. 4-2tp

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—10-acre tract, located in Sec. 12, T. 26, R. 30 E, lots 52 and 61; high and dry; some clearing; lies just outside city limits, beyond 17th St. Quick sale, a bargain. Box 532, St. Cloud, Florida. 5-2f

FOR SALE—Two lots (Number 19 and 20) with improvements, also 10-acres six miles southeast of St. Cloud and about one mile from Alligator Lake. Call on premises for full particulars, Virginia avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh Sts., St. Cloud, Fla. Enos Spahr. 2-4tp

FOR SALE—40 acres and 16 lots in St. Cloud, Fla.; lots all in Block 38, bet. 6th and 7th streets and Vermont and New Jersey avenues; 8 1/2-acre tracts are part cypress swamp adjoining the land of the Widow Diston on one side and near 17th street, city; Sec. 10, Township 26 South, Range 30 East, Nos. 67, 68, 77, 78, 83, 84, 93 and 100. Address K. Carr Tribune, St. Cloud, Florida. 2-4tp

MAKE OFFER—On lots 19 and 20, block 181, located on Michigan ave., between 11th and 12th Sts. Mrs. V. C. Graves, Route 3, North Yakima, Wash. 4-3tp

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

FOR SALE or EXCHANGE—Five room house and two lots. Peaches and oranges. Box 424, Kissimmee, Fla. 28-6 mos-p

WANTED

BOARDERS and Roomers Wanted: private home. Will be open middle of October. Mrs. J. A. Nelson, 10th St. and Wisconsin Ave. 5-1f

BOARDERS WANTED—Private home, close in; open first of October. Maude Nighswonger. 3-3f

WANTED TO BUY—Horse and wagon; also a good milk cow; will pay cash; price must be reasonable. See D. C. Cope, Pennsylvania ave. 4-1f



G. W. TAYLOR'S NEWS STAND

14th St., bet. Fla. and Penn. Aves. - - - - - St. Cloud, Florida.

All the leading publications from all over the country.
A large variety of magazines always in stock.
I can take subscriptions for any publication wanted.

\$6.85 STATE CAMP \$6.85

(near Jacksonville) and Return

—VIA—

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

"The Standard Railroad of the South"

ACCOUNT NATIONAL RIFLE MATCHES

TICKETS SOLD OCTOBER 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 12, 13 and 14
WITH LIMIT OF OCTOBER 30th.

Extension limit to November 29th may be secured by depositing ticket with Union Ticket Agent, Jacksonville, and payment of fee of 50c.
For further information call on any A. C. L. Ticket Agent or

J. G. KIRKLAND
Division Passenger Agent
Tampa, Fla.

St. Cloud Has
BEST CLIMATE ON EARTH
FINEST BATHING BEACH
IN FLORIDA.
BEST FISHING & HUNTING
MOST CORDIAL PEOPLE.

St. Cloud Tribune

St. Cloud Needs
MORE HOMESEEKERS.
MORE HEALTH SEEKERS,
MORE CAPITALISTS TO
DEVELOP ITS VAST RE-
SOURCES.

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1915.

VOLUME 7, NO. 5.

Trees, and Yet More Trees

A noted philanthropist once said: "If I knew that I should die tomorrow, I should plant a tree today." He did not mean that tree planting was the sort of action to be deferred as long as possible; he counted it rather a deed with which one might make a good farewell to earth—and who shall say that he was not right?

There is nothing more beautiful, more dignified, more valuable in the broadest sense of the word than a fine old tree. There are few things more lasting. The splendid cathedrals of the thirteenth century are kept in condition only by constant and loving repairs, but many an oak that marked the landscape when the cornerstone of Amiens was laid is still alive. New England settlers moved elms from the woods to their door yards and roadside almost three centuries ago—and the same trees are there today. The few "cedars of Lebanon" which still mark the site of forests from which the ships of Tarshish were built may number in their thinning ranks individuals which saw the march of Godfrey de Bouillon, and the counter-march of Saladin.

Plant trees. Do not wait for the government to reforest some distant mountains. Reforest as much of your own holdings as you may. You have no better chance of satisfaction now and grateful remembrance later than may be found in planting trees.

Plant a Few Flowers

Cleaning up is limited in meaning. Homes may go through house cleaning, householders may clean streets and sidewalks and remove every rubbish trifle. Strenuous efforts may be made, will be made, to have every bit of litter carted away. That is a beginning.

The city may be made beautiful by nature's work. Plants respond to every little care. Flowers bloom when almost neglected. Is it not right not only to clean up but to start the habit of growing plants bearing flowers?

One prisoner, famed in story and song, had not a joy. Through a crevice in the damp wall came the sprout of a little flower. He nursed it and gave it encouragement with a few drops of water from his limited supply. He was well rewarded, as the ambitious flower wanted to grow. And they want to grow on every foot of vacant land and every city has acres in the aggregate.

Clean-up is a proper rallying cry, but add to that a desire to see nature's marvels grow, and the city clean also be a city beautiful—the Wonder City.

WASTE PAPER SCATTERS

The man who wilfully or carelessly allows waste paper to litter the public streets ought to be made to pick it up, and, in addition thereto, pay a fine into the city treasury.

St. Cloud's Attractiveness As An Asset

Practically every community is now awake to the importance of some unusual and generally hitherto unknown move looking to civic beautifying. St. Cloud is among this number. It is well that a special stimulus in this work occasionally comes to us, for the results are often, in some cases, and always in others, of permanent benefit. Many private grounds and some whole cities or communities will never again drop back to the ranks of the uncared-for.

It must be impressed upon all centers of population, so far as is possible, that civic ugliness is a liability just as much as civic beauty is an asset and that the public suffers or enjoys in proportion to the neglect or the care manifested in neighborhood surroundings. Our city council is awake to the fact that slovenly municipal housekeeping is a reflection upon the general public, even upon the one whose private premises are now above reproach, for even though the

A CONTRAST: NATURE VERSUS THE HAND OF MEN



UNIMPROVED LAND COVERED WITH WILD GRASS



A PATCH OF CASSAVA GROWN ON SAME LAND

The Worker

We fed you all for a thousand years, and you hail us still unfed, For every dollar of your wealth marks a worker dead.

We have yielded our best to give you rest while you lie on crimson wool, In blood is the price of all your wealth good God, we have paid it in full.

There is never a mine blown skyward, but we are shattered to pieces for you.

There is never a wreck cast shoreward, but we are the ghastly crew. Go reckon our dead by your forges red and factories where we spin, If blood is the price of your cursed wealth, may God forgive your sin.

We have fed you all for a thousand years, for that was our doom you know.

Since you chained us like slaves in your fields where freeman's blood can't flow.

You've eaten our lives, our babes, our wives, and claimed it a legal share, If blood is the price of your legal wealth, great God, what a sacrifice there.

Beautify Our Streets By Planting Trees

Citizens are urged to plant trees in front of their property. Still better than individual planting is co-operative planting by streets or blocks. This insures uniformity of treatment and has been done successfully in many places. Why not follow a good example.

Let St. Cloud citizens and the St. Cloud city council think over the great future good trees will be to this city, and then plant them.

They grow while you sleep.

EVERY CITIZEN INTERESTED

A highway is no longer of purely local interest. Every citizen of a state is interested in the roads.

Ten Commandments of Agriculture

The late Dr. S. A. Knapp of the United States Department of Agriculture prepared a code, "The Ten Commandments of Agriculture," for the guidance of the farmer in his relations with the land. The University of Florida Extension Division recommends them for your consideration:

"1. Prepare a deep and thoroughly pulverized seed bed, well drained; break in the fall to the depth of 8, 10 or 12 inches, according to the soil, with implements that will not bring too much of the subsoil to the surface; (the foregoing depths should be reached gradually.)

"2. Use seed of the best variety, intelligently selected and carefully stored.

"3. In cultivated crops, give the rows and the plants in the rows a space suited to the plant, the soil and the climate.

"4. Use intensive tillage during the growing period of the crops.

"5. Secure a high content of humus in the soil by the use of legumes, barnyard manure, farm refuse, and commercial fertilizers.

"6. Carry out a systematic crop rotation, with a winter cover crop on southern farms.

"7. Accomplish more work in a day by using more horsepower and better implements.

"8. Increase the farm stock to the extent of utilizing all the waste products and idle lands on the farm.

"9. Produce all the food required for the men and animals on the farm.

"10. Keep an account of each farm product, in order to know from which the gain or loss arises."—Agricultural News Service.

Weeds and Stumps

Keep your field clean of weeds and of stumps. Unless you do you will not get full value for your labor. It will cost you less to cut or kill the weeds than it will to let them multiply, for sooner or later you have to wage war on weeds. Every weed stands in the place of some useful grain or grass.

So with the stump. It occupies good ground. It usurps a position. It forces you to "go round" whether you are plowing, planting or harvesting. Count your steps, then you will pull it up as you would an aching tooth.

Your father and grandfather had more trouble than you with stumps. You can get rid of them with little trouble compared to the work they had.

Get rid of the stumps, get rid of the weeds. A clean field yields more than one covered with stumps or weeds, and it testifies to the fact that a man owns that field.—Selected.

Beauty and Utility

Why not combine beauty and utility by growing a few globe artichokes along the back fence. Surely the plants are as ornate and as graceful as any century plant, aloe, yucca, etc., found in local gardens, and the buds are considered by many as an esculent superior to asparagus. If the common green globe sort does not appeal to your artistic taste, there is a variety bearing buds of purple that really make the plant attractive. Give these and other economic plants a chance to demonstrate their value, and you will find many have a double claim to space in the garden.

BRING BOTH TOGETHER

Good roads bring the producer and consumer in personal contact.

GOOD ROAD BENEFITS

Good roads mean good schools; and good schools mean good citizenship.

Bankers and Farmers Operation of Road Drag

Bankers are trying to get in closer touch with the farmer, and their efforts are bound to produce results profitable to both.

This paper, again and again, has urged a closer co-operation between banker and farmer, and the cry has been echoed all over the country. The Missouri Bankers' Association is making a first definite step in co-operation with the state board of agriculture and other organizations to organize rural associations in every county in the state for the purpose of working up sentiment for good roads, farm advisers, better schools and more scientific methods of agriculture. Men will represent the bankers' association in each county, and will be charged with the duty of organizing the county associations. The state board of agriculture then steps in and will send speakers and workers to aid. The railroads will also lend assistance. The new movement is the dawn of the area of rock roads and the death knell of the little back-woods schoolhouse on the hill.

Here are some simple lessons worth considering, which I have learned by years of experience with the road drag, writes John K. Goodman in the Progressive Farmer.

1. Make your drags reversible (i. e., to move dirt right or left) by altering the hitch. Have the hind section about five-sixths the length of the front one; and face both front and rear sections entire length with iron or steel.

2. For best results under varying conditions of road surface as to dry, damp, hard or soft, I find it pays to have a man along at the end of a rope attached to the rear end of drag to properly steer the machine, and counteract its tendency to slide around hard bumps which need trimming off and smoothing. It is not so easy a matter as talking about it, for one man (the driver) to rightly direct the course and work of the drag by stepping from point to point, as common directions go; in fact, oftentimes impossible. Then the driver's weight is not always needed on the drag, but can be there in an instant when required.

The Breaking of the Day

'Tis almost time for the Lord to come, I hear the people say;
The stars of heaven are growing dim,
It must be the breaking of the day.

CHORUS

Oh it must be the breaking of the day,
Oh it must be the breaking of the day,
The night is almost gone, the day is coming on;
Oh it must be the breaking of the day.

The signs foretold in sun and moon,
In earth and sea and sky,
A loud proclaim to all mankind,
The coming of the Master draweth nigh.

It must be time for the waiting church
To cast her pride away;
With girded loins and burning lamps,
To look for the breaking of the day.

Go quickly out in the streets and lanes
And in the broad highway,
And call the main'd, the halt, the blind,
To be ready for the breaking of the day.

—G. W. Sederquist.

Free Advice to Our Amateur Gardeners

Don't expect your heliotrope blossoms to smell like the cologne named after them.

Trailing Arbutus should be hunted, not planted.

Wistaria grows well, but it takes its own time about it.

When introducing tomato plants to their summer home be gentle and courteous. A little kindness at this time will make them happy all season through.

Cultivating a hedge is like acquiring an accent. tachrdlu z an accent. You always prefer he way the natives do it.

St. Cloud is the city of happy and contented home settlers.

Every One Should Set House in Shrubbery

"I have invested \$2,000 in my home," a man remarked to a friend the other day as they reached his house. "It's a comfortable little house and I will always be able to get my money out if I want to. Don't you think it is a good investment?"

"Fine" the friend replied. "You have a mighty attractive house. But you have neglected just one thing to make it a place that would capture everybody that saw it. The house looks bare. By spending a few dollars for shrubbery around it you would give it a setting that would be great."

There are many houses in St. Cloud that might have been the subject of such conversation. Men will make a large investment in a house and then will fail to make the small additional investment in planting that would make the big investment really effective.

There is a charm, a sense of homelikeness about a house set in shrub-

For a Wood- land Paradise

In view of the advance which city beautification has made during the last few years, especially in Chicago, Arbor Day has a definite significance.

Tree planting activities have been held in Chicago for many years, and about two hundred and fifty thousand white pine seedlings being provided for yards, vacant lots and roadways. Last year 200,000 elm seedlings were planted; the year before 300,000 Russian mulberries, and in 1911 a total of 280,000 catalpa seedlings were given a chance to grow. If all these grew Chicago would be, not a garden city, but a forest city. The mortality rate among seedlings however, is almost as great as it is among slum babies. If a reasonable fraction of these young trees grow to maturity Chicago will be in time a woodland paradise. An authority on arboriculture as applied to cities says the ratio would be one living shade tree to every five inhabitants. In the absence of a tree census it is impossible to say how near Chicago approaches this ideal.

Be that as it may, the principal of Arbor Day is wholesome. It is but one phase of the general tendency of the day to instill into the children an instinct for some of the finer things that older folks thought they were too busy to cultivate.

Beautify Your Yard

No matter how small a yard you have, there are possibilities for making it a joy to yourself and to others. A tiny spot of green tells of the changing seasons it rests you after a hard day's work; it stimulates you with hope; it refreshes you as nothing but a touch of nature can.

Occasionally one comes upon such a yard, even when the owner has neither much time or money to expend upon it, but much may be done where there is an inherent love for growing things. One particular garden had for its nucleus a great wistaria vine, which was strong and fine with age, and it glorified the backs of an-sightly houses and shielded an alley from view.

No passerby on the street could suspect the wealth of beauty that lay hidden beyond the house. The little back yard was aglow with the huge purple flowers in full bloom, making the rickety fence look picturesque. But this vine had been lovingly tended, else it would have long since fallen into decay, as had its neighbors. Another fence was made attractive by vines that clambered from boxes that were placed at measured distances along the yard. There was a narrow flower bed in the center of the tiny grass plot. Surely not a pretentious garden, but one that soothed the nerves at evening and made known to all the world that spring had come.

The local paper is always hustling for you and yours.

BRINGS MARKET NEARER

The good roads bring the market nearer to your farm and adds materially to the value of the place, whether you want to sell or live there.

SEEKING DRY ROADBEDS

Roads should never be located so close to stream beds as to be subject to overflow, or on ground which is constantly damp and marshy.

OUR WEEKLY LIMERICK

There was a lady, by name Mrs. Cropper,
Who wanted a Wash Boiler, all lined with copper.



So she came to
Our Store
Where we sell
Boilers galore

From having the best things to work with, you can't stop her.

EVERYTHING FOR THE WASHROOM

Boilers of all kinds and sizes
Clothes Lines, Clothes Pins, Wash Tubs, Washboards, Wringers
and a number of the latest and best
Labor-Saving Washing Machines on the Market

W. B. MAKINSON CO.

New York Ave. "The Flower Bed Store" Opposite Depot

HEALTH NEWS

The following news items are furnished by the United States Public Health Service:

Where Does Hookworm Remedy Go?

During recent years large amounts of thymol have been used in the treatment of hookworms. Scientists have been greatly interested in determining the manner in which this drug is excreted from the human body. In Hygienic Laboratory Bulletin No. 101 of the United States Public Health Service, the results of an investigation of this important and interesting problem are outlined, and while considerable has been added to the scientific knowledge of the subject, the conclusion is reached that as yet no satisfactory explanation for the apparent disappearance of administered phenols has been found.

Plague

According to a report just issued by the United States Public Health Service, it will be necessary for quarantine officials to exercise unusual precautions against the major pestilences during the coming year. The South American distribution of the disease is considered particularly important.

Legislators Alive to Health Needs

The United States Public Health Service reviews in the current issue of the Public Health reports the more important health laws adopted during the year ended June 30, 1915. Massachusetts, New Jersey and West Virginia have reorganized their health departments. The Bureau of Health of the Philippine Islands has been superseded by the Philippine Health Service. The model law for morbidity reports has been adopted in part by Ohio, Maine, Michigan, Delaware, Louisiana, Montana, Porto Rico, Vermont, Massachusetts and New York. Michigan has appropriated \$100,000 for the purpose of making a tuberculosis survey of the state. Minnesota and Indiana have enacted advanced anti-tuberculosis legislation. Louisiana, Mississippi and Texas have passed measures looking to the control of the bubonic plague. Maine legislates

on milk, while many of the states have adopted laws or regulations looking to the control of communicable diseases in general. Medical inspection of school children has received legislative attention in Hawaii, Vermont, North Dakota, Porto Rico, Mississippi, New York, Kansas and the Philippine Islands. Indiana authorizes the establishment of open air schools.

Swimming Pool Sanitation

Ninety-one large municipalities in the United States have established swimming pools, to meet the demand for knowledge of swimming. Swimming pools are on the increase. The United States Public Health Service publishes an article by Wallace A. Manheimer, Ph.D., of Columbia University, on the results obtained from a careful examination of six swimming pools.

It is pointed out in the report that in swimming in polluted water, typhoid fever, conjunctivitis, and other diseases may be acquired. The report gives in detail the results of the bacterial analyses made of the various pools and of the effects of refiltration and chemical disinfection. It is pointed out that when the water is unfiltered it is apt to be cloudy, thereby making the danger of accidental drowning very great. When refiltration is practiced the water becomes clear and this danger is obviated. The report concludes that the cubic capacity of a pool affects its sanitary condition; that the process of adding dilution water is an efficient means of reducing the number of bacteria in the water, and that the supervision of the plant and the class of attendants are also important factors in pool sanitation. The combination of refiltration and disinfection by the use of calcium hypo-chlorite renders the sanitary condition of the water excellent. Many of the colleges and secondary schools of the United States have as a graduation requirement, a proven ability to swim. This important field of athletics should be surrounded by every sanitary safeguard.

The Safety Valve

A man I know
Asserted jests,
Some time ago,
Were pests.
With worlds at war
Beneath the yoke
We should abhor
A joke.
I heard him swear
I was a Goth.
He'd only wear
Sackcloth.

Since half the earth
Is wrapped in gloom
We should all mirth
Entomb.
Was his view right?
Well, I remain
While now he's quite
Insane.

—Maurice Morris in N. Y. Sun.

THE IMPORTANT THING

We can understand the ease with which a fool and his money are parted, but what puzzles us is how the fool got the money to part with.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FLORIDA'S FIRST "GO TO SUNDAY SCHOOL DAY" ON SUNDAY, OCT. 3

The Florida Sunday School Association has set aside Sunday, October 3, as Florida "Go to Sunday School Day."

This is the first definite move looking toward a systematic increase in Sunday School attendance throughout the state. This special day is for all denominations.

Available statistics show that there are approximately 80,000 white people enrolled upon the Sunday school books of all denominations. This means that only about one in ten attend the Sunday sessions. For the purpose of creating go to Sunday school sentiment and producing a go to Sunday school environment in every community, the Florida Sunday School Association selected October 3 as an appropriate time for a united effort of the entire forces of the Florida schools.

Governor Park Trammell has issued a special proclamation calling upon people everywhere to attend Sunday school on that day. In doing this he is following the custom set by the governors of Kentucky, Georgia, Mississippi and other states where this movement has proved a wonderful success. Beautifully does the governor express the idea in his proclamation.

The interest in this special day has grown wonderfully since the first announcement was made a little over a month ago. Definite plans for monster rallies have been made in many of the cities. Both Jacksonville and Tampa Sunday School Associations are active, and each city promises to have at least 12,500 in its Sunday schools October 3rd. Many other cities and towns are planning for similar increases.

The Florida Sunday School Association has set the state attendance goal for that day at 100,000. This means an increase of 20,000 over the normal attendance. Indications now point to an even greater attendance and it will not surprise the leaders of the movement if 110,000 or even 120,000 attend the various schools of the state.

Go To Sunday School Day is for every school of every denomination. There are no exceptions. At least two denominations are using this day as Rally Day. It is most fortunate that these special efforts coincide. It means that in every part of the state attendance at Sunday School will be a popular bit of conversation.

The Florida Sunday School Association has prepared a neat program for use in all Sunday schools on this occasion. These programs can be secured free from the Jacksonville office. The program is unique, containing data of Sunday school work, and being well adapted to any congregation. These programs can be used with splendid effect even by the schools which have denominational Rally Day programs, as the Florida program is fine as supplemental information.

The ministers throughout the state are urged to preach Sunday school sermons on September 26th or October 3rd, thus forming, with the special Sunday school efforts, a firm, united movement, emphasizing everywhere the one theme—the supreme value of the Sunday school.

R. C. Weidler, the general secretary of the Florida Sunday School Association, reports much progress along Sunday school lines in Florida and predicts phenomenal results for Florida's first Go To Sunday School habit.

By the Governor—A Proclamation

Whereas, it is of the greatest importance to the welfare of our state that the forces which make for intelligence, character and patriotism among the people should be encouraged, and

Whereas, one of the great forces for good for strengthening character for promoting patriotism and spreading Christianity is the Sunday school, and

Whereas, the beneficent efforts and benign influences of the various denominations are great forces for good in our state; forces worthy of recognition and co-operative assistance, and

Whereas, the Sunday schools of the state, through the Florida Sunday School Association, are making, and have made special efforts for a great Sunday School Rally Day, which shall be state-wide in its scope and influence; and, have set October 3rd as the day for this great state-wide Sunday School Rally Day;

Therefore, I, Park Trammell, governor of the State of Florida, do hereby issue this proclamation calling upon all the people of the State of Florida,

and the visitors who shall be within our borders, to attend Sunday school in the church of their choice on Sunday, October the 3rd, 1915, that they may give encouragement and honor to those who faithfully labor in this noble work, and that they may receive to themselves the benefits of participating in this particular devotion to and worship of their God.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State of Florida to be affixed at Tallahassee the capital, the 15th day of September, A. D., 1915.

PARK TRAMMELL,
Governor.
H. Clay Crawford, Sec. of State.

Odd Bits of News

Bluefields, Nicaragua.—Jose Aguido is an example of strange reversal to the savage. When his sister violated an edict regarding marriage to her cousin, Aguido cut out her heart, baked it and ate part of it. He confessed and will be hanged.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. R. C. Nuckles, of Dallas, Texas, has a six-inch pet Chihuahua with an appetite for diamonds. A recent meal consisted of a valuable stone from a handsome lavalliere. A veterinary performed a delicate operation before the gem was recovered.

New York City.—Mrs. Jeanette Schwartz, 106 years old, who weighed less than twenty-five pounds, died recently. She was two and a half feet tall. At a party held just before her death she recited and danced. Of late she had the habit of awakening during the night and calling for a glass of beer.

St. Albans, Vt.—W. L. Plumley, of North Clarendon, has a pet dog which he declares climbs trees to the height of 32 feet. The dog's nails are slightly more pointed than those of an ordinary dog, and the padding on his feet is broader. Veterinarians are at a loss to understand how he accomplishes his feat.

Davenport, Wash.—When County Prosecutor David McCallum passed a horse hitched to a railing, the animal nipped at him and began to prance around. Struck by the strange actions, the prosecutor stopped and recognized a mare which he, as a farm lad, had raised but had not seen for eight years. Bystanders declared the horse's recognition of the man was unmistakable.

New Bern, N. C.—A 3-gallon carboy of "monkey rum," in the office of U. S. Commissioner Chas. B. Hill, showed the color of the liquor to be milky and the smell like that of molasses. Moonshiners in North Carolina are making and selling it in large quantities. It is made of water, molasses and certain unknown chemicals. After working, the liquor is too proof and a saucerful will burn for five minutes when lighted. The "monkey rum" lasts three times as long as a whiskey drunk, and ends with frightful delirium tremens.

Fifteen Years For "Politest"

Kansas City, Mo.—Frank Smith, Kansas City's "politest burglar," entered a plea of guilty in the criminal court.

"Judge, give me another chance; mercy," he sobbed.

"Fifteen years in the penitentiary," said the judge.

The police say he robbed fifty homes in Kansas City in the last two months. Following his capture he held a reception in the detectives' room at police headquarters, aiding his victims in identifying their property.

Nagging Children

We hear a great deal about nagging wives, and even something about nagging husbands, but how about nagging children. There are plenty of them, and they never give their mothers any peace. This habit should be broken. Children that are allowed to nag only become more and more restless and discontented.

St. Cloud is ever ready to welcome homeseekers who seek health and happiness.

THE First National Bank

ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

The Only National Bank in Osceola Co.

You should have a box
in our fire-proof safety

deposit vault.

Interest Paid
on
Time Deposits

We Invite
Your Account
Large or Small

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ARTHUR E. DONEGAN, President

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A. W. GUSTUS, Asst. Cashier

L. VAN DENBERGH, Teller

J. W. SQUIRES

EMIL GRAF

J. W. SMITH

BIRDS AT THE FRONT

Sound and Fury of Battle Incites Nightingale to Song

The sound and fury of battle is probably the last thing to scare away or silence nightingales and other birds of the "warbler" family, such as willow wrens, garden warblers and black-caps. On the contrary, nothing more incites these birds, notably perhaps the nightingale, to powerful, constant song than loud noise. Nightingales, which by the way, were still singing in West Sussex on June 20, never sing with greater passion and strength, says the Saturday Review, than on a railway embankment, where the ground rocks under the rush of heavy goods trains or fast expresses; and people who have studied and kept warblers in London or other large cities know that they often sing best when there is plenty of sound in the streets immediately without.

A correspondent has sent us a letter from a French officer now at the front which gives some fresh and delightful notes on the wild life and nature on and around the battlefields in Northern France. Writing in English, this officer says:

"After leaving Flanders we were sent to another part of the front to hold trenches, and here we have been some days, at a mile's distance from the Boches. I cannot understand why they haven't smashed the little village to pieces yet. It is a most extraordinary life, I assure you. You can have an exceedingly peaceful and interesting walk a hundred yards away from the enemy's trenches, and have a pleasant little dinner with brother officers at fifty yards from the German outposts.

"As regards birds and nature generally, it strikes me often what little impression we can make on her with our most powerful instruments of destruction. Here we are not heavily bombarded, but still there is a good deal of noise going on in this little valley, our own noise mostly, several batteries being placed in the neighborhood. I shall always remember that when, after climbing over the hills, we came down into the little valley, just opposite the enemy's position, the nightingale was singing beautifully in spite of the big booms that filled the valley. It struck me then as something very unusual.

"But since I have had ample opportunity of seeing more. In the wood, in the immediate neighborhood of the battery, within a radius of a hundred yards, perhaps, the blackbird and the thrush were singing, while in the treetops the wood pigeons were cooing as if they were enjoying the quiet of large forests. A little further away, in the same wood, a pair of carrion crows had built their nest. In the early morning the golden oriole, that shy bird, could be heard almost invariably. As regards the other and more common birds, the greenfinch, the yellow hammer, the chaffinch, garden warbler, melodious warbler, whitethroat, they simply take no notice whatever of the big reports, and do not interrupt their song in

any preceptible manner. I have taken a few notes, and may publish them.

"Still more striking, on account of the human element in it, was the case of the nightingale which was singing so beautifully in the moonlight just in front of our men in a high hedge separating the French from the German trenches, only a few yards apart. "So, after all, you see, nature and her shy children, the birds, are not very much impressed by our struggles and to see them remain so undisturbed among our agitation gives one a mixed feeling of peace of mind and of the vanity of human effort. But this is philosophy, perhaps, et cetera, pas le moment de philosopher."

Probably what is true of the warblers, the finches, the oriole and the other species is true of the great majority of singing birds shy and the reverse. It is certainly true of one of the minutest species in Europe the common wren. One has noticed that bird singing with extraordinary spirit in the hottest corner of a beat with many guns sounding, "stops" tapping beaters closing in and shouting, and pheasants whirling up and plumping down in all directions. But the wren, indeed, often appears to revel in a scene like this.

Coming Fast

"Business must be picking up with you," said the postman, as he threw down a bundle of letters.

"No, it isn't business," the man at the desk replied, with a sigh. "My two sons are away at college now. These are demands for more money."

FORTUNATE PROVISION

"Nature's works are marvelous," "Yes, isn't it fortunate that she furnished every woman with real hair to pin braids and switches to?"



You Can Afford
To Enjoy

Using these electric devices at slight cost and they save you much labor and time. Each device is complete with cord ready for immediate use.

AGENTS FOR

The National Mazda Lamps—the most desirable for ordinary lighting requirements.

J. A. MCCARTHY

The Bright Light Man
St. Cloud, Florida



A Lumber Yard

where you can obtain promptly the best grade of Lumber and other

Building Material

at all times, is commendable. We can supply you with anything and everything required, for which to build a fence, house, barn, store or factory. Get our figures on your next bill.

BUCKLEY & MORGAN

St. Cloud, Florida

Announcements

St. Cloud Gun Club

St. Cloud Gun club holds its regular weekly shoot on Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock on their grounds on the lake front between Michigan and Virginia avenues.

W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. meets the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month at the First Baptist Church at 2:30 p. m.

St. Cloud Eastern Star

St. Cloud Eastern Star meets regularly the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30.

Ladies' Improvement Club

The Ladies' Improvement Club meets regularly the first and third Wednesdays of each month at 2 p. m. at their hall, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street.

St. Cloud Public Library

The St. Cloud Public Library, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street, is open to the public Tuesday and Saturday afternoons, from 2 to 4:30 p. m., under auspices of the Ladies' Improvement Club.

Mrs. Ethel Thompson, Pres.

Rebekah Lodge No. 23

Benevolent Rebekah Lodge No. 23 meets the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings in each month. Visiting Rebekahs cordially invited to meet with us.

The First Spiritualist Association meets at different homes during the summer months until October 1st.

W. O. W. Lynn Camp No. 309.

Meets every Thursday, 7:30 p. m. Odd Fellows Hall.

J. A. McCarthy, C. C.

Jno. J. Johnston, Clerk.

POST MEETINGS

L. L. Mitchell Post No. 34 G. A. R. St. Cloud, Florida meets every Friday at 2 p. m.; all visiting comrades of the G. A. R. are cordially invited to meet with us.

J. L. Cummings, Commander

D. H. Gill, Adjutant.

Army and Navy Union

St. Cloud Garrison No. 141, Army and Navy Union meets every first and third Monday in each month at G. A. R. Hall.

James W. Carver, Commander.

J. G. Hill, Adjutant

The Ohio Association

Meets every second Wednesday in each month at the G. A. R. hall, at 2 p. m., unless agreed, with due notice, to meet at 10 o'clock a. m. for a banquet.

S. F. Naylor, President.

A. S. Cole, Secretary.

Woman's Relief Corps.

L. L. Mitchell Relief Corps No. 12 Department of Florida will meet the second and fourth Thursdays at 2 p. m., of each month, unless otherwise ordered by the president.

Open Air Meetings

Religious services are held every Saturday evening in Oak Grove Park at 7 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited.

Regular Meetings L. T. L.

for the month of June will be Friday, the 25th; for July they will meet on the 2nd, 16th and 30th; for August, the 13th and 27th.

COMING TO THEM

"I am said that impetuous people have black eyes."

"Yes, and if they don't have them they are apt to get them."—New York Evening Mail.

HIS BEST CHANCE

Gabber—You ought to meet Smith. Awfully clever imitator. He can take off anybody.

Tottie (wearily)—L. wish he were here now.—Variety Life.

A CASE OF CASE

Teacher—Sammy, in the sentence "I have a book," was is the case of the pronoun I?

Sammy (promptly)—"Nominative case."

Teacher—Next boy, tell me in what case to put the noun "book?"

Next Boy (thoughtfully)—"Book-case."—Tit-Bits.

New York Veteran's Association.

The New York Veteran's Association meets the first Tuesday of each month in the I. O. O. F. Hall, at 2 p. m.

Geo. F. Snow, President.

St. Cloud Union Association

The St. Cloud Union Association will meet each and every second and fourth Tuesday in each month. Everybody cordially invited to join and attend the meetings.

J. W. Carver, President.

Wm. P. Lynch, Secretary.

Mrs. Josephine Marsakie, Treas.

I. O. O. F. LODGE

Meets every Tuesday evening at 7:30 p. m. in the I. O. O. F. Hall.

Auxiliary A. and N. U.

The Elsie P. McElroy Auxiliary Camp No. 17 will meet in the Masonic rooms, second and fourth Mondays of each month, at 2 p. m. Agnes E. Livermore, lady commander; Mary P. Doughty, lady adjutant.

Sons of Veterans.

Abraham Lincoln Camp No. 8 Sons of Veterans met at 7:30 p. m. 1st, Friday of each month until the first of September, in G. A. R. Hall. Commander Samuel Tatlow; Secretary, John M. Anderson. All visiting brothers are welcome.

Daughters of Veterans

Mother Bickerdike Tent No. 1. Ella P. Davidson, president; Jane R. Warner, secretary. Meetings first Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 and third Tuesday evening at 7, each month, in upper G. A. R. hall.

Woodmen Circle Osceola Grove No. 186

Woodmen Circle Osceola Grove No. 186, of St. Cloud, meets every second and fourth Thursday nights of each month, in the I. O. O. F. hall, at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting members are cordially invited.

Elizabeth Nighswonger, Clerk.

St. Cloud F. & A. M.

St. Cloud Lodge F. & A. M. meets regularly the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at 7:30.

Episcopal Guild

Meets the first and third Thursday at 2:30 in the Guild Hall, on Florida Avenue. President, Mrs. L. D. Frost; Vice President, Mrs. Norris; Secretary, Mrs. Albert Livingston; Treasurer, Mrs. L. H. Mallett; Directresses Mrs. W. B. Rush, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clara Sims, Miss Wainwright.

M. E. Ladies Aid.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 2 p. m. at the homes of the members or with the friends of the church. Refreshments are always served.

A cordial invitation is extended to Ladies who are sojourning in our city to meet with us.

Mrs. Flora Cox, President.

Kizziah Lamb, Secretary.

Notice to Associations

When an association wishes to use Oak Grove Park for the purpose of having a picnic, before the announcement is made be sure to confer with the chairman of Park Committee.

Mrs. Flora Cox.

Chairman Park Com.

EXCLUSIVENESS EXPLAINED

"The Declaration of Independence states that all men are born free and equal, I believe."

"Something of the sort."

"Then why do you hold yourself above other folks?"

"My dear man, I'm descended from one of its signers."

POLICY

"I don't like the policy of your paper," protested the reader. "You should have more convictions."

"Oh, no," protested the editor of the yellow newspaper. "What we are after are more acquittals."

USELESS TROUBLE

"My son, learn early to acquire and constantly practice the habit of independent thinking."

"What good is all that trouble when you get married?"

The Editor Explains

The Canova, S. D. Herald was approached recently by anti-prohibitionists for advertising rates to present the "wet" side of the state-wide prohibition fight in South Dakota. The letter asking for rates stated that the proposition was a clean-cut business one—not intended as a subsidy—"the only purpose being to prove that prohibition does not meet the expected end and will be inexpedient." The letter added: "The policy of your paper on the prohibition question will not involve a consideration. You are offered this business irrespective of whether your paper is for or against prohibition." The editor of the Herald, which is a prohibition paper, acceded the business on the grounds that advertising was the paper's stock in trade, and "for sale for the use of any legitimate business enterprise."

"We want to be fair to both friend and foe," said the editor, "and we don't believe it will hurt the public to have both sides of the question presented. It should enable us to cast a more intelligent ballot." Thus the Herald will carry "wet" arguments in its advertising columns and, editorially, will support the "dry" cause. Agitation always produces beneficial results, but suppression of facts may cause great harm. The editor of the Herald is honest in his espousal of the "dry" cause, and, at the same time, is big enough to allow his opponents a place in the forum.

Reformer's Triumph

(After "Hiawatha.")

Forth into the legislature
Marched the valiant Reformer,
Full of fire as any zealot.
Loud the trusts began to clamor:
"Do not harm us, O Reformer!"
And the very constitution
Trembled as it pleaded for mercy.
Crying, "Spare me, O Reformer!"

But he heeded not nor heard them,
For his thoughts were soaring elsewhere,
Where,
Wandering amid the jungle
Of delicious legislation.

Pondering many weighty questions,
Long he waited for a hearing:
Waited long for recognition,
Then he introduced a measure
Making everything illegal;
Sought to place a ban on treating;
Sought to do away with hatpins;
Introduced a bill forbidding
Anyone to use the "makings."

Boys from playing hall on Sunday;
Bands from giving Sunday concerts;
Folks from fishing on the Sabbath;
Women folks from wearing feathers;

Regulating the free lunches,
And the ladies' bathing costumes.

Having introduced these measures,
Long he rested on his laurels;
Thought himself the great Reformer,
Thought himself a great joy-killer,
And, returning to his village,
Planned an banquet in his honor.

He Was Comfortable

"I have great news!" said the chaplain to the warden. "Prisoner 1177, in the condemned cells, has been granted a pardon. He should be told of it at once, but it should be done gently. Joy might kill him. Will you call him, or shall I?"

"I'd better do it," said the warden. "I know him better than you do."

So the warden told prisoner 1177. He broke it gently, but there was a shock.

"A pardon?" screamed the convict. "A pardon? Oh, surely this is some cruel jest! I cannot believe it! What—a pardon for me, just as I have become accustomed to every luxury? Women send me flowers, philanthropists send me books, the guard lets me have tobacco, nobody makes me work. For once in my miserable life I am happy and comfortable—don't say I am pardoned. Oh, it would kill me! Have mercy!"

But it was true. The law is inexorable. This poor wretch was obliged to leave the comforts of his cell and face the cold and cruel world again. There is no mercy in the law. And yet they call this a Christian nation!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

REASONS FOR SOME RECENT FAILURES

Laundryman—Clothes competition.

Musician—Unable to discount his notes.

Jeweler—Too much time on his hands.

Doctor—Losing his "patients."

Builder—Making up stories without foundations.

Glazier—A pane in the side.

The Dentist—He lost his pull.

L. & N. Railroad--Superior Service Florida and North and Northwest

Several fast trains, choice of many scenic routes, up-to-date and comfortable equipment, accommodating agents and employees, makes the Louisville and Nashville a favorite route between Florida and Western and Northwestern points. Steel coaches and sleepers; unexcelled dining car service.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad makes direct connections at Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville, and St. Louis for Buffalo, Cleveland, Denver, Detroit, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Minneapolis, Omaha, Pittsburg, St. Paul and Toledo, and other Western and Northwestern points.

South-bound	North-bound	South-bound	North-bound	South-bound	North-bound
9:00 am Lv. St. Cloud. Ar 5:30 pm 5:00 pm Ar. St. Louis. Lv 9:00 am	10:25 pm Lv. Chicago. Ar 7:03 am 6:45 am Lv. Evansville Lv 10:25 pm 11:58 am Lv. Nashville Lv 4:53 pm 4:12 pm Lv. Chattanooga Lv 12:22 pm 8:40 pm Lv. Atlanta. Lv 8:15 am 7:50 am Ar. Jacksonville Lv 8:30 pm 9:30 am Lv. Jacksonville Lv 4:30 pm 4:50 pm Ar. St. Cloud. Lv 8:09 am	8:00 am Lv. Cincinnati Ar 8:50 pm 8:00 am Lv. Louisville Ar 9:05 pm 4:24 pm Lv. Knoxville Lv 12:24 pm 10:00 pm Ar. Atlanta. Lv 7:12 am 8:50 am Ar. Jacksonville Lv 8:15 pm 9:30 am Lv. Jacksonville Lv 4:30 pm 4:50 pm Ar. St. Cloud. Lv 8:09 am	Dixie Flyer 10:25 pm Lv. Chicago. Ar 7:03 am 6:45 am Lv. Evansville Lv 10:25 pm 11:58 am Lv. Nashville Lv 4:53 pm 4:12 pm Lv. Chattanooga Lv 12:22 pm 8:40 pm Lv. Atlanta. Lv 8:15 am 7:50 am Ar. Jacksonville Lv 8:30 pm 9:30 am Lv. Jacksonville Lv 4:30 pm 4:50 pm Ar. St. Cloud. Lv 8:09 am	3 FAST LIMITED STEEL TRAINS DAILY "Southern Atlantic Limited" "Montgomery Route Express" "Dixie Flyer"	8:00 am Lv. Minneapolis Ar 10:55 pm 10:55 pm Ar. St. Cloud. Lv 10:55 pm 9:10 pm Ar. Chicago. Lv 10:55 pm

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G. E. BROWN, D.P.A. & L.N.R.R.,
312 N. Eighth St., Louisville, Mo.

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Louisville, Ky.
H. C. BREITNEY, F.P.A. & L.N.R.R.,
Jacksonville, Fla.

B. R. GROVE, T.P.A. & L.N.R.R.,
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1025 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.
J. L. ZIMMER, T.P.A. & L.N.R.R.,
515 Hippodrome Bldg., Cleveland, O.

Blue Law Survivals

Before making new laws for a community, legislators should first repeal a few of the old laws still standing on the books even of the more enlightened cities and towns. In Cincinnati, for instance, a policeman or magistrate could make excellent records, either in arrests or convictions, merely by enforcing local laws that still exist. Under the law a policeman can arrest "every juggler who juggles on Sunday, every black-face minstrel who minstrels on Sunday, and every girl who poses for living pictures on the Sabbath day. He can also summon the patrol wagon for the man who engages in a balloon ascension, or plays ball on Sunday. The penalty for any of the above offenses, committed after due warning is a fine of not more than \$100 or a jail sentence of not more than six months, or both.

It is unlawful, moreover, to do any kind of work on Sunday, to hunt, fish or shoot fire arms. Another law imposes a fine of \$1 for indulging in profane language on the Lord's day. It is illegal, also, to "drive a horse, mule, filly, mare, colt, jackass, jennett or other animal, faster than six miles an hour within certain limits. Under a statute never repealed, it is unlawful to "exhibit any puppet show, wire-dancing, or tumbling, juggling or sleight-of-hand for money."

Is it any wonder that Americans are sometimes accused of having little respect for law? Such statutes almost tempt a person suffering from excess of animal spirits to take them out and smash them individually and collectively, just to see what happens.

And now, just for variety,
We pen a little verse;
Something 'bout four lines will do
But something crisp and terse.

Can Sit Aloft On Empty Air

Paris, France, Sept. 20.—An Italian engineer, Louis Rota, has solved the problem of holding an object motionless in space, according to the Marcellin correspondent of the Petit Parisien. Rota is credited with having constructed an apparatus which, by the action of an electric current can be elevated to a height of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet and kept motionless, or propelled in any direction at a speed of more than 100 miles an hour.

Rota's apparatus is spindle-shaped, twelve feet long and two feet in diameter, and can carry a weight of 9,000 pounds. It is said to remain motionless in a wind of considerable velocity, but if the wind becomes very strong it rises automatically until it reaches calmer regions in the air. The invention is based upon reactions obtained from the electro magnetic forces of the atmosphere.

UP AGAINST IT

"John," asked Mrs. Dorkins, "what is a 'political con game'?"

"Why, it's—it's a 'frame-up,' you know."

"Yes, but what is a 'frame-up'?"

"A—er—'piece of bunk,' of course; can't you?"

"What is a 'piece of bunk'?"

"Oh shucks!" exclaimed Mr. Dorkins, "What's the use of trying to tell a woman anything about politics!"—Chicago Tribune.

Bartender Pays For Feast of Mourners

William S. Casey, a bartender widely known in the California cattle country, had a funeral which he paid for himself. Casey died by his own hand. His health shattered, he told his friends that he did not want to live if he could not be happy. He had \$1,000 in a bank at Salinas, and arranged that the sum be used for his funeral.

"My passing out is not a signal for sorrow," Casey had said. "I want the friends that attend my funeral to enjoy themselves just as if I were among them in reality, as I will be in spirit."

A special car brought Casey's body from Salinas to San Francisco, where it was cremated. With the ashes in an urn, a score of Casey's friends, following directions left by the decedent, proceeded to a hotel whose proprietor was an old friend of Casey's.

Before the party sat down to dinner the urn was taken into the barroom and placed behind the bar. Then every one ordered his favorite drink, and this toast was drunk:

"To Casey, who is still behind the bar."

The party, carrying out Casey's instructions, then sat down to dinner, and later went to a theatre. Casey's ashes were taken back to Salinas and sprinkled on the Salinas river.—San Francisco Examiner.

Preserving Season

There's the fragrance of the Orient through all the house today,
The spicy smell of cinnamon, cloves, the peaches and the plums;
And it mingles with the perfume of nutmeg, and bay,
Do you recognize this fragrance—when preserving season comes?

There are baskets heaped with apples; heaped with damson plums and pears;
Jelly glasses by the dozen; Mason jars long stored down stairs,
Have been washed in boiling water, and now stand in gleaming rows
And neatly written labels soon their contents will disclose.

Blackberry jam and melon pickles, brandied peaches, apple jelly,
Preserved pears (last season's winner) and quince marmalade as well;
All the sunshine of the summer for the winter time put by;
If the orchard's golden sweetness ripened under azure sky.

Like the squirrels of the forest women folks are full of thrift,
When Queen Nature in her beauty pours before us gift on gift,
And I seem to read a promise in the kettle's frothy foam,
That the summer time will linger in the heart and in the home.

The melancholy days have come; my heart with grief they fill when baseball stars—we all know some—appear in vaudeville.

The Hip Pocket Wallet

Why do people persist in carrying wallets in their hip pockets?

A commuter complains that he was jostled by pickpockets and that two hours later he discovered his wallet missing from its place in his hip pocket.

An old bit of stage business which always gets a laugh in a rural comedy is for a farmer to dig out his wallet from his hip pocket. From time immemorial it has been a "rube" tradition of the stage to carry a red wallet in a hip pocket.

Aside from the bulging protuberance caused by carrying a wallet in a hip pocket, the easiest spot for a pick-pocket to detect it, and the fact that a fat pocketbook causes the coat to hang badly, it is adding pickpockets because it is placing temptations directly before them.

There is only one proper place to carry a wallet, and that is in the inside pocket of one's coat. I must confess that I am not an authority on well filled wallets, but I remember the sage advice given me many years ago by the treasurer of the Barnum & Bailey circus, a man used to rough work on the circus lot, and evidently familiar with all tricks of grafters.

I had been sent to the local offices of the Barnum & Bailey Company to South Brooklyn to bring back \$500 in currency. It was quite a bulky roll.

"Son," said the treasurer, as I seemed in doubt just where to carry it and started to feel toward my hip pocket, to see if it would fit, "don't ever carry any money in your hip pocket. That is the softest pickings ever known for circus pickpockets. And don't put it in your inside coat pocket, either. They jostle you in a crowd, one man gets behind you and he reaches round your neck and grabs the money while two other men hold you. No, there's only one place to carry money. Keep it in a roll, with a rubber band around it, dig it down in your right-hand trousers pockets, and if you ever feel someone crowding you, keep your right hand in that pocket on the money, then you will never lose it. And as for a wallet, use it for papers, if you want to, but don't ever put a dollar in a wallet. Keep your bills under your right hand in your trousers pocket, and you'll never be robbed."

If the commuter who was robbed will have a tailor sew up the hip pockets of his trousers he will never be robbed again in the same place.—Wm. A. Page, in N. Y. Sun.

BY AN ALUMNUS

Ball—"What is silence?"

Hall—"The college yell of the school of experience."—Harper's Bazaar.

A WARNING

The owner of a large library solemnly warned a friend against the practice of lending books. To punctuate his advice he showed his friend the well stocked shelves. "There," said he, "every one of these books was lent me."—Lippincott's.

REAL ESTATE

Resident Manager
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OFFICE: PENNA. AVENUE and TENTH STREET

Applications for service and payments of electric light acct's to be made to above.

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LAKE VIEW HOTEL Now Open
For Business

Leave orders for Sunday Dinners

EVERYTHING IN REGARD TO
WOMEN IS PRINTED ON THIS

WOMAN'S PAGE

FOR THE EDIFICATION OF OUR
MANY WOMEN SUBSCRIBERS

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

IN PUBLISHING ARTICLES UNDER THIS HEAD IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT WE DO NOT ENDORSE EQUAL SUFFRAGE OF THE SEXES, BUT MERELY THAT THE TRIBUNE DESIRES TO COVER ALL FIELDS OF NEWS. THE COPY IS FURNISHED BY ADVOCATES OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

WOMAN IS MAYOR OF LOS ANGELES FOR A DAY

Mrs. Estelle Lawton Lindsay was mayor of Los Angeles for one day, September 9th.

Mayor Sebastian was called out of the city and Mrs. Lindsay, who is a member of the city council, was asked to substitute for the mayor. This is probably the first time a woman has acted as the head of a municipality so large as Los Angeles. An interesting bit of information is that Mrs. Lindsay is not a native of California, but a southern woman, having been born in Arkansas. Another interesting bit of knowledge is that Mrs. Lindsay had remained in Arkansas her political status would have been reckoned with idiots, insane, felons under guardianship and tribal Indians. Even aliens might be privileged to be her superiors. No wonder Mrs. Lindsay moved to California where men chivalrously count women as their political equals.

A MARVELOUS RECORD

For a record of accuracy and dependability the little postage stamp is a testimonial. And the record is that of a woman—not that of the postage stamp. The lady's name is Miss Margaret Kerfoot, who has been in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing for thirty-two years, and has handled more stamps than one individual

could count singly in a life time. Last year she consigned twelve billions of stamps to the various postoffices, and never made a mistake. She supervises the work of twenty-five employees and is responsible for the value and safe consignment of every postage stamp issued by the United States. However, she is not considered competent to cast a vote. An alien or a pardoned convict might qualify in every state of the Union, but Miss Kerfoot could not be entrusted with the ballot in a single Southern state. Draw your own moral.

REAL AND PRACTICAL CHIVALRY

In a personal letter to an enthusiastic Southern suffragist a Boston writer says: Massachusetts is campaigning along in a spirited way. The latest reinforcement put forward is the Men's League.

Miss Margaret Foley started on a state tour some time ago. Her work is being followed now by an automobile full of men, which set out a few days ago. It is said to be the first effort of its kind by any Men's League for Woman Suffrage.

REASSURING

H—Good night, dear. We must not kiss or you would take my cold.
S—Never mind, I can pass it on.
—London Opinion.

GIVE OUR WOMEN THE VOTE

A wagon with yellow painted sides makes a gay appearance in the woman suffrage campaign of Boston. The lettering displayed fairly shouts the advertisement of the Men's League campaigning for votes for women. Across the back of the wagon is a large poster proclaiming "Give Our Women the Vote!"

Massachusetts men evidently think their women are as intelligent and trustworthy as women who have the vote in the twelve western states. What's the matter with Louisiana women? They surely know enough to vote. And how will Louisiana compete with Western and Northern states when all these women have the ballot? They will not only have the protection of men, but that of the ballot in addition, for Western and Northern men certainly do care admirably for their women, even to the extent of cleaning up the polls for them. Wake up, Louisiana.

THE NEW SUMMER GIRL

Sing, O muse, the new summer girl, increasing incredibly in charm, and the new summer man, taking a vastly changed place in the cosmic scheme. The new summer girl no longer dresses and sits about, waiting, forlorn, in hordes for the scarce and necessary male. She plays tennis and golf, fishes, sails, canoes, climbs mountains, studies and campaigns. If her summer home possesses masculine youth, she deems that an advantage, but looks over the specimens carefully. No noodleheads for her. No asses swaggering in mere fact of trousers. She prefers men if they have anything of genuine interest, but to a fool or a coxcomb she much prefers her paddle or her geometry. What better can happen to the world than that the choicest women can wait serenely for the choicest men? What better for breeding upward, than the lessened importance of the he-mutt? The antique summer man is gone. Heaven rest his soul, his disappearance is a boon.—Harper's Weekly.

LOUISIANA SUFFRAGE IS ON THE BOOM

Seventeen new organizations for woman suffrage is the record-making result of Flying Squadron No. 1 of the Louisiana Equal Suffrage Association. This unusually large number of new organizations, recruited within the short space of fourteen days, is an indication of the tremendous amount of woman suffrage sentiment in Louisiana. Legislators will not be able to dodge the question at the next session nor can a Constitutional Convention evade the issue.

Southern states other than Louisiana are agitating votes for women and it is not without the bounds of possibility that Southern women will outrun their northern sisters in the race for freedom.

The Louisiana State Equal Suffragists will continue their activities notwithstanding the Constitutional Convention proposal was defeated. The ballot for Louisiana women is inevitable.

Georgia's legislature has presented to it a bill to permit women to practice law. The bill was favorably reported from committee but was not given a place on the calendar. Looks as though Georgia women had little influence and less consideration in legislative matters, even though the subject affects their right to use a laboriously gained profession.

IN THESE UP-TO-DATE DAYS.

Kitsox—My children have all been to college. They can play cards, smoke cigarettes, swear and drink.
Kidder (absently)—Boys or girls?

BACK TO THE BIBLE

"When that illustrious man, Chief Justice Jay, was dying, he was asked if he had any farewell address to leave his children. He replied, 'They have the Bible.'—Ewald.

The two forces of education are truth and personality—knowledge and the teacher. The two work together. Truth without the teacher is a cup without water. The teacher without truth is a soldier without his sword. The two united—the truth inspiring the teacher, and the teacher quickened by the truth—are effective and only thus effective. As a result, the pupil knows, and is trained. The two forces do give education. In personality it is ever to be remembered is included love on the part of the teacher toward the pupil. Without love, the teacher is dead and deadening.

The Bible presents these same two forces. It is called the Book of Truth and of truths. It sees and tells things as they are. Its commands are not mere intimations. They are made to be obeyed. Neither are its threatenings soft chidings. They are in places sulphurous. Its curses are "Woe unto you scribes, pharisees, hypocrites."

The Bible also presents and constantly deals with personalities. From the first chapter of Genesis to the last chapter of Revelation the human element appears. The central and controlling personality is Jesus Christ. He is the great Teacher. He knows, is inspired by and uses the truth. He cries: "I am the Truth." His closest friends are called disciples. He loves

them. He calls them to be His companions and friends. With their dullness he is patient, in their faithlessness he is faithful, in their distresses He delivers, in all their trials He is sympathetic. He embodies that supreme secret of education: "He calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out."

The modern school should be a moving example in its own use of truth and personality, of the Book of Truth and of the person of Jesus Christ.

AT THE CHAUTAUQUA

Ed.—Have you an engagement for tonight?
Ethel—Why yes, I was rather expecting Jack to propose.

pieces of good candy make a well-enjoyed finish to a meal. The child loves a surprise, will eat with relish and digest a meal much better if it is something that comes as a surprise. Cup custards are most delicious desserts, rice with custard and raisins make another simple and tasty one.

The War of Prayer

Every nation involved in the war is praying for the success of its arms and millions of people the world over are praying for peace. Do they stop to consider the conception of a Supreme Being which this implies?

If they ask God to bring about peace, they believe He can do so, and will do so because they ask Him; but what sort of being would He be who having the power to put a stop to the present awful slaughter and suffering refrained from doing so, or waited to be begged to act? If He can stop it and does not it is He who continues it for purpose of His own.

If such be the case is it not folly, knowing nothing of those purposes, to try to persuade Him to give either side victory or to terminate the conflict until its purpose is accomplished? Does any one really believe that except so far as they affect the minus of men all these prayers for victory or for peace can have, or ought to have, the slightest influence on the final outcome?

Layman.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Making Ready for First Communion



There is nothing more touching and prettily impressive than a band of little girls in the white frocks and veils in which they are made ready for their first communion. This event in the child's life is impressed on her memory as much by the appropriate clothing of her small body as by the instruction of her mind. She never forgets in after life the sight of her comrades in white or her own white array.

The frocks made for this occasion should be selected in sheer cotton materials and trimmed with small hand-run tucks and insertions of narrow lingerie laces. Sprays of fine embroidery, in small blossoms and leaves, such as are used on infants' clothes, make an elegant item in decoration which is appropriate for this kind of gown, inasmuch as it marks a great occasion in the life of the child. But there must not be too much of a good thing in the matter of decoration.

Full, short, tulle veils are finished at the edges in a variety of ways, to be worn with the sheer frocks. In the picture a good example is shown bordered with a narrow insertion and the tiniest of edges. Wreaths of little white flowers, forget-me-nots, myrtle, or other familiar blossoms, make a pretty addition to the veil.

White slippers and white silk stockings finish up the splendor of the little lady's attire, and an important and unforgettable touch—to her—lies in her possession of white gloves long

enough to reach to the bottom of her elbow sleeves.

Every mother wants her little maid to look as well as the next one upon the occasion of her first communion. She is apt to be successful in bringing her wish to pass if she guards against too much trimming in the frock and veil and uses elegant and dainty hand work in decorations, if possible.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Sweet Simplicity Style.

The new modes have a sweet simplicity, a sort of "divine innocence," that should disarm all criticism, save that of chronic dyspeptics or malevolent hypocrites. The choice of materials is more or less restricted one this year, and those we have lend themselves best to simple and gracious lines.

The widened skirts are really very graceful and attractive, and some of the little coats quite adorable. A skirt, by the way, that admits of pockets—not a pocket, mark you, but pockets—ought to be welcomed after our lean and pocketless years. With the memory of most of us pockets have traveled all round the person. Just for the moment, however, they seem to have come to anchor in the front of the skirt, and take up much the same position as a man's trousers pockets, so that this season we shall often be seen with a hand comfortably thrust into each pocket.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Softly the evening came. The sun from the western horizon like a magician extended his golden wand over the landscape. Twinkling vapors arose; and sky and water and forest seemed all on fire at the touch, and melted and mingled together. —Evangeline.

THE CHILD'S LUNCHEON.

A large percentage of mothers all over the land have the ever-present lunch-box problem to solve each day. Somewhere an ingenious mother who had four other friends, each with a child to send with a lunch basket, proposed that once a week each prepare a basket lunch for the five, in this way saving the daily task for each. The mothers could do with pleasure once a week what was such a bugbear in its frequency. The mother knows that her child's mentality as well as his physical power depends upon his food largely and the growing child should have nourishing, plain, wholesome and easily digested food.

The child naturally craves sweets and they should be given in moderate amount, as they are necessary to furnish fuel. Sweets should be given at the close of the meal so that they may not clog the taste for the substantial things as they do if given before or at the beginning of a meal.

Another important point to remember with children is that their digestive processes are much more rapid than with adults, and they need a good, substantial lunch.

Eggs cooked hard and well seasoned make a most satisfactory sandwich filling. Thin slices of meat between well-spread slices of bread. The sandwich is an important factor, and should have first place. Bottles now may be bought at a small price which will hold a hot drink or soup, cocoa and milk being the drinks best for the child. A handful of nuts and raisins or a few figs or dates will add to the enjoyment of a lunch as well as to its nutritive value.

Fresh fruit, an apple or an orange, a cake of sweet chocolate or a few

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JOSH H. FERGUSON, MANAGER

Party Togs for the Youngest Set



Party clothes planned for summer wear of little folks need not take much of the time even of the most painstaking mother. For a choice in styles in dresses for her little girl she would better be a frank copyist of the frocks made by those who specialize in children's wear. For with their energies focused upon this particular field of endeavor they turn out original and alluring things that are a delight to look upon, and simple enough to be easily made. As for the small boy, his case is easily disposed of. He is to be dressed like other small boys. Little variety of design is looked for in his apparel.

The little maid of seven shown in the picture, has on a frock made of white net, edged at the bottom with a scallop finished with buttonhole stitching in silk. By way of a little childish elaboration a second row of scallops appears above the first. The bodice is an inspiration from the bolero which is so much worn by her big sisters, and the short frilled sleeves are as simple as sleeves can be, except that they are of two thick-

nesses of the net. This dainty dress is in one piece and worn over a slip of light blue thin silk. A big bow of light blue satin ribbon adorns the pale gold curls of the small lady, who is all dressed up for a little folks' party.

Another pretty frock that has charmed many a mother out of a goodly number of dollars is made of sheer handkerchief linen. It is long-waisted, with a short skirt, consisting of four narrow ruffles set on the waist by a row of hemstitching. There is a turnover collar of fine point d'esprit edged with a frill at the neck, and a small narrow vest is set in at the front made of this net. Two narrow ruffles (one at each side) almost conceal the vest. The collar is V-shaped and finished with a little butterfly bow of ribbon at the point. Another bow like it is set at the bottom of the vest. This dress would be just as pretty in the fine weaves of cotton, like cotton voile or batiste, or flowery figured lawns, using the point d'esprit for collar, cuffs and frills.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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